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THE HYMNS  
FROM THE  
CHILDREN'S HYMNAL:

WITH

Offices for a Sunday School.



NEW YORK:

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# Offices for a Sunday-School.

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## MORNING.

[*All standing up, the Minister or Superintendent shall say.*]

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

[*All kneeling.*]

OUR FATHER, Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

*Versicle.*—O LORD, open Thou our lips.

*Response.*—*And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.*

[*All standing up.*]

GLORY be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

This is the day which the LORD hath made.

*We will rejoice and be glad in it.*

O give thanks unto the LORD; for He is gracious,  
*And His mercy endureth for ever.*

O give thanks unto the God of all gods;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

O thank the LORD of all lords;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

Who only doeth great wonders;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

Who by His excellent wisdom made the heavens;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

Who laid out the earth above the waters;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

Who hath made great lights;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

The sun to rule the day;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

The moon and the stars to govern the night;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

O give thanks unto the God of Heaven;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

O give thanks unto the LORD of lords;

*For His mercy endureth for ever.*

OR:

THE law of the LORD is an undefiled law, converting  
the soul;

*The testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.*

The statutes of the LORD are right, and rejoice the heart;

*The commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.*

The fear of the LORD is clean, and endureth for ever;

*The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.*

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

*Sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.*

Moreover, by them is Thy servant taught;

*And in keeping of them there is great reward.*

Who can tell how oft he offendeth?

*O cleanse Thou me from my secret faults.*

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in Thy sight,

*O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.*

### HYMN.

I BELIEVE in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only SON our LORD; Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; The holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

All Thy children shall be taught of Thee;

*And great shall be the peace of Thy children.*

Even a child is known by his doings;  
*Whether his work be pure and whether it be right.*  
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;  
*And the knowledge of the Holy is understanding.*  
I love them that love me;  
*And those that seek me early shall find me.*

The Lord be with you;  
*And with thy spirit.*

*Let us pray.*

**A**LMIGHTY God, the giver of all good gifts, Who of Thy divine providence hast appointed divers Orders in Thy Church; Give Thy grace, we humbly beseech Thee, to all those who are to be called to any office and administration in the same; especially the Bishop of this Diocese and the Minister [*or Ministers*] of this Parish, and so replenish them with the truth of Thy doctrine, and endue them with innocency of life, that they may faithfully serve before Thee, to the glory of Thy great Name, and the benefit of Thy holy Church; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O heavenly Father, look down in mercy upon these Thy children; keep them from all harm, both in soul and in body. Make them obedient and humble, pure and truthful. May they remember Thee in the days of their youth, and at all times bear in mind that Thine eye is upon them. And so may they grow up in Thy fear and love, and increase, like the Child JESUS, in wisdom and in favor with God and man; through the same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Almighty and everlasting God, Who makest us both to will and to do those things that are good and acceptable unto Thy Divine Majesty; we make our humble supplications unto Thee for these Thy children. Let Thy Fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over them; let Thy HOLY SPIRIT ever be with them; and so lead them in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end they may obtain everlasting life; through our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who, with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

THE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. Amen.

### BEFORE GOING TO CHURCH.

#### PSALM 122.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the LORD.

2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself.

4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the LORD, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the LORD.

5 For there is the seat of judgment, even the seat of the house of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will wish thee prosperity.

9 Yea, because of the house of the LORD our God, I will seek to do thee good.

**G** L O R Y be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

O go your ways into His gates with thanksgiving.

*And into His Courts with praise.*

*Let us pray.*

O LORD, bless, we beseech Thee, the work of this school, that it may be to Thy glory, and that whatsoever we do, we may do it heartily as unto the LORD. Give Thy grace, both to those who teach that they may teach according to Thy will, and to those who learn that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of our LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST; to Whom be glory, both now and ever. Amen.

**O** LORD, we beseech Thee to keep our feet when we go into Thy house, that we may be ready to hear and to offer the sacrifice of praise. Guard us from all wandering thoughts and unseemly actions, and make our service acceptable unto Thee, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

*Benediction.*

CHRIST, the Lamb of GOD, Whose Name we celebrate on earth, grant you to sing His new song amongst the choirs of Angels in Heaven. AMEN.



# Offices for a Sunday-School.

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## EVENING.

*[All standing up, the Minister or Superintendent shall say.]*

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

*[All kneeling.]*

OUR FATHER, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

*Versicle.*—O LORD, open Thou our lips.

*Response.*—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

*[All standing up.]*

GLORY be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST:

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

## HYMN.

The LORD'S Name is praised;  
*From the rising up of the sun unto the going down  
of the same.*

Abide with us, for it is toward evening;  
*And the day is far spent.*

Keep me as the apple of an eye;  
*Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.*

The LORD himself is thy keeper;  
*The Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.*

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day;  
*Neither the moon by night.*

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil;  
*Yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.*

The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in;  
*From this time forth for evermore.*

OR:

Apply thy heart unto instruction;  
*And thine ears to the words of knowledge.*

The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom;  
*A good understanding have all they that do thereafter.*

Teach me, O LORD, the way of Thy statutes;  
*And I shall keep it unto the end.*

Give me understanding, and I shall keep Thy law;  
*Yea, and I shall keep it with my whole heart.*

The LORD hath been mindful of us, and He shall bless us;

*He shall bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.*

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children;

*Even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear Him.*

## HYMN.

I BELIEVE in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only SON our LORD; Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; The holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Such as are planted in the house of the LORD;

*Shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.*

They will go from strength to strength:

*And unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.*

Let our prayer be set forth in Thy sight as the incense:

*And let the lifting up of our hands be an evening sacrifice.*

The LORD be with you;

*And with thy spirit.*

*Let us pray.*

**O** GOD of Abraham, God of Isaac, God of Jacob; bless these Thy children, and sow the seed of eternal life in their hearts; that whatsoever in Thy holy Word they shall profitably learn, they may in deed fulfil the same. Look, O LORD, mercifully upon them from heaven, and bless them, that they, observing Thy will, and alway being in safety under Thy protection; may abide in Thy love unto their lives' end —through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

**O** LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who didst sit lowly in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions; grant unto us, Thy servants, both aptness to teach, and willingness to learn Thy blessed will, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, one God, world without end. Amen.

**T**HE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST be with us all evermore. Amen.

BEFORE GOING TO CHURCH.

HYMN.

PSALM 134.

**B**EHOLD now, praise the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD;

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the LORD, even in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the LORD.

4 The LORD, that made heaven and earth, give thee blessing out of Sion.

GLORY be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

We will go into His tabernacle;

*And fall low before His footstool.*

Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness;

*And let Thy saints sing with joyfulness.*

*Let us pray.*

GLORY be to Thee, O LORD JESUS, Who, at the age of twelve years, didst go up to Jerusalem with Thy parents, after the custom of the feast, to eat the passover, and to worship Thy Heavenly FATHER, O blessed SAVIOUR, give us grace, like Thee, to make religion our chiefest care, and devoutly to observe solemn times, and all holy rites which relate to Thy worship.

*Hosanna to the SON of David; Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord, Hosanna in the highest. Amen.*

ALMIGHTY FATHER, Who hast promised that they who seek early Thy heavenly wisdom shall early find it more precious than all the treasures of this world,

send down on these children the grace and blessing of Thy HOLY SPIRIT; that they, being trained up in the nurture and admonition of the LORD, may choose and love Thy way, and depart from it no more for ever; and that when Thou makest up Thy jewels in Thy glorious kingdom, these children may be there, and may be Thine; all which we ask for the sake of Thy Holy Child JESUS, our only SAVIOUR and REDEEMER. Amen.

*Benediction.*

THE LORD bless us, and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

# CHILDREN'S HYMNAL.

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## Morning.

1. **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Awake, lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the Angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
Glory to the Eternal King.
- 3 I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,  
May your devotion me inspire,  
That I, like you, my age may spend,  
Like you may on my God attend.
- 4 All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept  
And hast refresh'd me while I slept;  
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.
- 5 LORD, I my vows to Thee renew;  
Disperse my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.
- 6 Direct, control, suggest this day  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 7 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly Host;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

## Morning.

2.

EVERY morning, mercies new,  
Fall as fresh as early dew;  
Every morning let us pay,  
Tribute with the early day;  
For Thy mercies, LORD, are sure;  
Thy compassion doth endure.

2 Still the greatness of Thy love  
Daily doth our sins remove;  
Daily, far as east to west,  
Lifts the burden from the breast;  
Gives unbought to those who pray  
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 As the morning light returns,  
As the sun with splendour burns,  
Teach us still to turn to Thee,  
Ever-blessèd TRINITY,  
With our hands our hearts to raise  
In unfailing prayer and praise. AMEN.

3.

---

JESUS, holy, undefiled,  
Listen to a little child;  
Thou hast sent the glorious light  
Chasing far the silent night.

2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine  
O'er this glorious world of Thine;  
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,  
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,  
Chirping gaily in the skies;  
Thee their tiny voices praise  
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou, by Whom the birds are fed,  
Give to me my daily bread;  
And Thy HOLY SPIRIT give,  
Without Whom I cannot live.



## Morning.

- 5 Make me, LORD, obedient, mild,  
As becomes a little child;  
All day long, in every way,  
Teach me what to do and say.
- 6 Help me never to forget  
That in Thy great Book is set  
All that children think and say,  
For the awful Judgment Day.
- 7 Let me never say a word  
That will make Thee angry, LORD,  
Help me so to live in love,  
As Thine Angels do above.
- 8 Make me, LORD, in work and play,  
Thine more truly every day;  
And when Thou at last shall come,  
Take me to Thy heavenly Home. AMEN.

4.

- 
- SON of GOD, eternal WORD,  
Glorious Day-spring, CHRIST the LORD;  
Shine upon us with Thy rays,  
While we celebrate Thy praise.
- 2 When Thou didst arise from death,  
We were quicken'd by Thy breath;  
We arose with Thee, our HEAD,  
First-begotten from the dead.
  - 3 Send to us the HOLY GHOST,  
Give the light of Pentecost;  
That we may for ever bless  
Thee, the Sun of Righteousness.
  - 4 Keep us safe from harm and sin,  
Foes around us and within;  
May we know Thee ever nigh,  
Ever walk as in Thine eye.
  - 5 Lead us onward, LORD, we pray,  
To the pure and perfect day,

## Morning.

Where we may the glory see  
Of the Blessed TRINITY.

- 6 Glory to the FATHER be  
Glory, Light of Light to Thee;  
With the FATHER and the SON  
Praise the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. AMEN

## 5. Evening.

**A** BIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory!  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. AMEN.

- 
6. **A** LL praise to Thee, my GOD, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Under Thine own Almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,  
The ill that I this day have done;

## Evening.

That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awful Day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:  
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God, when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly Host;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

7.

---

ERE the waning light decay,  
God of all, to Thee we pray;  
Let Thine Angel-guards descend,  
Us to succour and defend.

- 2 Guard from dreams that may affright,  
Guard from terrors of the night;  
Guard from foes, without, within,  
Outward danger, inward sin.
- 3 Mindful of our only stay,  
Duly thus to Thee we pray;  
Duly thus to Thee we raise  
Solemn hymns of grateful praise.
- 4 Hear our prayer, Almighty King!  
Hear our praises while we sing!  
Hymning with the heavenly Host,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

## Evening.

8.

HEAR Thy children, gentle JESU,  
While we breathe our evening prayer;  
Save us from all harm and danger,  
Take us 'neath Thy shelt'ring care.

2 Save us from the wiles of Satan,  
'Mid the lone and sleepful night;  
Sweetly may bright Guardian Angels  
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

3 Gentle JESU, look in pity  
From Thy great white throne above,  
All the night Thy Heart is watchful,  
Never close Thine eyes of love.

4 Shades of even fast are falling,  
Day is fading into gloom;  
When the shades of death fall round us  
Lead Thine exiled children Home. AMEN.

9.

---

JESU, tender Shepherd, hear me;  
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;  
Thro' the darkness be Thou near me;  
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,  
And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,  
Listen to my evening prayer!

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;  
Bless the friends I love so well;  
Take us all at last to Heaven,  
Happy there with Thee to dwell. AMEN.

10.

---

NOW the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening,  
Steal across the sky.

## Evening.

- 2 Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 JESU, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose,  
With Thy tenderest blessing  
May our eyelids close.
- 4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee,  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.
- 5 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.
- 6 Through the long night watches  
May Thine Angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.
- 7 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise,  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In Thy Holy Eyes.
- 8 Glory to the FATHER,  
Glory to the SON,  
And to Thee, Blest SPIRIT,  
Whilst all ages run. AMEN.
- 

11.

NOW the light has gone away,  
SAVIOUR, listen while I pray,  
Asking Thee to watch and keep,  
And to send me quiet sleep.

## Evening.

- 2 JESU, SAVIOUR, wash away,  
All that has been wrong to-day;  
Help me every day to be  
Good and gentle, more like Thee.
- 3 Let my near and dear ones be,  
Always near and dear to Thee;  
O bring me and all I love  
To Thy happy Home above.
- 4 Now my evening praise I give;  
Thou didst die that I might live,  
All my blessings come from Thee,  
O, how good Thou art to me!
- 5 Thou my best and kindest Friend,  
Thou wilt love me to the end!  
Let me love Thee more and more,  
Always better than before. AMEN.

12.

- 
- THE day is past and gone;  
The evening shades appear:  
O may we all remember well  
The night of death draws near.
- 2 We lay our garments by,  
Upon our beds to rest;  
So death shall soon disrobe us all  
Of what is here possess.
  - 3 LORD, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears;  
May Angels guard us while we sleep,  
Till morning light appears. AMEN.

13.

- 
- THOU That once, on mother's knee,  
Wast a little one like me,  
When I wake or go to bed,

Lay Thy hands about my head;  
Let me feel Thee very near,  
JESUS CHRIST, our SAVIOUR dear.

2 Be beside me in the light,  
Close by me through all the night;  
Make me gentle, kind, and true,  
Do what mother bids me do;  
Help and cheer me when I fret,  
And forgive when I forget.

3 Once wast Thou in cradle laid,  
Baby bright in manger-shade,  
With the oxen and the cows,  
And the lambs outside the house:  
Now Thou art above the sky;  
Canst Thou hear a baby cry?

4 Thou art nearer when we pray,  
Since Thou art so far away;  
Thou my little hymn wilt hear,  
JESUS CHRIST, our SAVIOUR dear,  
Thou that once, on mother's knee,  
Wast a little one like me. AMEN.

---

14.

THRO' the day Thy love has spared us  
Now we lay us down to rest,  
Thro' the silent watches guard us,  
Let no foe our peace molest;  
JESUS Thou our Guardian be;  
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes;  
Us and ours preserve from dangers;  
In Thine arms may we repose;  
And, when life's short day is past,  
Rest with Thee in Heaven at last. AMEN.

## Sunday.

15.

- THIS is the day of light:  
Let there be light to-day;  
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,  
And chase its gloom away.
- 2 This is the day of rest:  
Our failing strength renew;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace:  
Thy peace our spirits fill;  
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,  
The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer:  
Let earth to Heaven draw near:  
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;  
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days:  
Send forth Thy quickening breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death! AMEN.

16.

- TO-DAY'S the happiest, happiest day,  
Of all the happy seven;  
It is the day on which we seem  
To be most near to Heaven.  
God gave it to the rich and poor,  
To be a day of rest;  
A day of holy joy and peace,  
The day we love the best.
- 2 On Easter Day our LORD arose,  
From where He buried lay;  
And every Sunday is to us,  
A little Easter Day.  
And that is why we love it so,  
And why we ever sing  
Glad hymns of praise and thankful joy  
To JESUS CHRIST our King. AMEN.



## Sunday.

17.

WE come, LORD, to Thy feet,  
On this Thy holy day:  
O come to us while here we meet  
To learn, and praise, and pray.

- 2 Our many sins forgive,  
Thy HOLY SPIRIT send!  
And teach us to begin to live  
The life that knows no end.
- 3 LORD, fill our hearts with love,  
Our teachers' labours own:  
That we and they may meet above,  
To sing before Thy throne. AMEN.

## Sunday Evening.

18.

GOD, that madest earth and Heaven,  
G Darkness and light;  
Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night:  
May Thine Angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us  
This live-long night.

- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
And, when we die,  
May we in Thy mighty keeping,  
All peaceful lie:  
When the last dread call shall wake us,  
Do not Thou, our GOD, forsake us,  
But to reign in glory take us  
With Thee on high. AMEN.

19.

SUN of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,  
S It is not night if Thou be near;  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

## Sunday Evening.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my SAVIOUR'S breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,  
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. AMEN.

20.

## Advent.

- DEAR children, evermore,  
In GOD your LORD rejoice;  
And render praises meet,  
With heart, and soul, and voice.
- 2 In all things sober be,  
For JESUS is at hand;  
So live that when He comes  
Accepted ye may stand.
  - 3 Cast ye aside all care,  
And with glad heart alway,  
Make known your every want;  
God loves to hear you pray.
  - 4 With every meek request  
Let praises glad ascend,

For praise like incense sweet  
Should with petition blend.

5 A glad and thankful heart  
Wins blessings from the skies,  
And is a sacrifice  
Most precious in God's eyes.

6 Then in the LORD alway,  
O, children dear, rejoice,  
And glorify His Name,  
With heart, and soul, and voice.

7 So shall the peace of God,  
Which passeth thought and word,  
Keep pure your hearts and minds  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. AMEN.

21.

HAIL! Thou long-expected JESUS,  
Born to set Thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us;  
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Long-desired of every nation,  
Joy of every waiting heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,  
Born a Child, yet GOD our King,  
Born to reign in us for ever,  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal SPIRIT,  
Rule in all our hearts alone:  
By Thine all-sufficient merit,  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. AMEN.

22.

HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding:  
"CHRIST is nigh," it seems to say;  
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day!"

## Advent.

- 2 Wakened by the solemn warning,  
Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.
- 3 Lo! the LORD, so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from Heaven;  
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
One and all to be forgiven:
- 4 That when next He comes with glory,  
And the world is wrapped in fear,  
With His mercy He may shield us,  
And with words of love draw near.
- 5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing,  
To the FATHER, and the SON;  
With the everlasting SPIRIT  
While eternal ages run. AMEN.

23.

- H**ARK! the glad sound! the SAVIOUR comes,  
The SAVIOUR promised long;  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.
- 2 On Him the SPIRIT, largely pour'd,  
Exerts His sacred fire;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
His holy breast inspire.
  - 3 He comes the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.
  - 4 He comes from thickest films of vice  
To clear the mental ray,  
And on the eyes oppress'd with night  
To pour celestial day.
  - 5 He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure:

## Advent.

And with the treasures of His grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

- 6 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And Heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name. AMEN.

24.

LIFT up the Advent strain!  
Behold the LORD is nigh!  
Greet His approach, ye saints, again,  
With hymns of holy joy.

- 2 The everlasting Son,  
Incarnate deigns to be;  
Our God the form of slave puts on,  
A race of slaves to free.
- 3 Daughter of Sion, rise  
To meet Thy lowly King!  
Nor let the faithless heart despise  
The peace He comes to bring.
- 4 As Judge in clouds of light  
He shall come down again,  
And all His scattered saints unite  
With Him in Heaven to reign.
- 5 Before that dreadful day  
May all our sins be gone,  
The old man all be put away  
The new man all put on.
- 6 JESU, all praise to Thee,  
Our joy and endless rest;  
We pray Thee here our Guide to be,  
Our crown amid the blest. AMEN.

25.

## Christmas.

A GREAT and mighty wonder!  
Of sin and death the cure;  
The Virgin bears the Infant,  
With virgin honour pure.

## Christmas.

- 2 The WORD is made Incarnate,  
And yet remains on high :  
And Cherubim sing anthems  
To shepherds from the sky.
- 3 And we with them triumphant  
Repeat the hymn again :  
To GOD on high be glory,  
And peace on earth to men !
- 4 While thus they sing your Monarch,  
Those bright angelic bands,  
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains !  
Ye oceans clap your hands !
- 5 Since all He comes to ransom,  
By all be He adored,  
The Infant born in Bethlehem,  
The SAVIOUR and the LORD.
- 6 And idol forms shall perish,  
And error shall decay,  
And CHRIST shall wield His sceptre,  
Our LORD and GOD for aye. AMEN.

26.

- ANGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth !  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night ;  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant-light ;  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
  - 3 Sages, leave your contemplations ;  
Brighter visions beam afar ;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,

# Christmas.

Ye have seen His natal star:  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

- 4 Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the LORD, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King. AMEN.
- 

27.

HARK, the Heaven's sweet melody  
Echoes now on earth,  
And the bands of those on high  
Sing the Virgin-Birth;  
What mean ye, O ye passers-by,  
Share ye not their mirth?

- 2 Shepherds watch their flocks by night;  
Angel notes they hear;  
Songs of glory in the height,  
Peace and love brought near;  
To us they sing, through love's dear might;  
Praise to CHRIST they bear.

- 3 Of His Birth the bright stars tell,  
Pouring floods of light;  
Shepherds seek out Bethlehem's cell,  
All those stars in sight;  
They find the King of Heaven where dwell  
Ox and ass of right.

- 4 There, within the manger laid,  
They their LORD descry:  
We that Child of Mother-maid  
Sing with praises high;  
With homage, LORD, thus duly paid  
We to Thee draw nigh. AMEN.

## Christmas.

28.

HARK! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding thro' the skies?  
Lo, th' angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly alleluias rise.

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,  
Which they chant in hymns of joy—  
“Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God Most High!
- 3 “Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;  
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 “Christ is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive Whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 5 “Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His Name to magnify,  
Till in Heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God Most High!” AMEN.

29.

- THE SON of God, so high, so great,  
A little child like us would be;  
He took our form in low estate,  
And press'd an earthly mother's knee.
- 2 And while the hornèd beasts among,  
In manger rude alone He lay,  
Out in the fields the Angels sung,  
“A SAVIOUR, CHRIST, is born to-day.”
  - 3 We did not hear the Angels chime  
Their birthday hymn to shepherd's ear;  
But we can think at Christmas time,  
How JESUS came to help us here.
  - 4 We cannot run as shepherds ran,  
To kneel beside that manger lone;



## Christmas.

But we can love our GOD, made man,  
And worship at His cradle-throne.

5 For us the KING of kings came down,  
For us He laid His glory by,  
That we might wear an Angel's crown,  
And live the life that cannot die.

6 O, teach Thy children, Holy Child,  
That evermore they serve Thee thus,  
And lead us by Thy mercy mild  
Up to the Heaven Thou left for us. AMEN.

## Circumcision.

30.

CHRISTIAN children must be holy,  
Serving GOD from day to day;  
Never is the time too early,  
For a Christian to obey.

2 JESUS taught us in His childhood,  
Only eight short days He saw  
Ere He suffered Circumcision,  
And obeyed His FATHER'S law.

3 He, Who is our great Example,  
Let no moment run to loss;  
Not one precious hour He wasted,  
From the cradle to the Cross.

4 Soon He sorrow'd, soon He suffer'd,  
We must meek and gentle be;  
Little pain and childish trial,  
Ever bearing patiently.

5 Soon He showed a Son's obedience:  
We must early learn to do  
Not our own will, but our FATHER'S,  
And be found obedient too. AMEN.

## Circumcision.

31.

FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Constant thro' another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness;  
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay;  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living Way.

3 Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread,  
With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own,  
Help Thy servants to endure,  
Fit us for the promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate  
We shall praise, on golden strings,  
Thee the only Potentate,  
LORD of lords, and King of kings. AMEN.

## New-Year's Day.

32.

WITH Thee, O LORD, begins the year,  
With Thee, and with Thy sufferings here;  
Thine own Example makes it plain,  
We too must suffer ere we reign.

2 By giving up our will and way,  
By self-denial every day,  
O help us thus to spend this year  
And all the time Thou giv'st us here!

3 Thy way at first seems hard and rough,  
Its end is joy and peace enough;  
The Land where days and years are o'er  
And change and grief come nevermore.

## New Year's Day.

- 4 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly Host;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST! AMEN.

### Epiphany.

33.

- AS with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious LORD, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him Whom Heaven and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
CHRIST! to Thee our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy JESUS! every day  
Keep us in the narrow way:  
And when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright,  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down;  
There forever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King. AMEN.

## Epiphany.

34.

ALL hail, the LORD's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succour speedy  
To those who suffer wrong,  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,  
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall descend like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And love and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth:  
Before Him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go;  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

4 To Him shall prayer unceasing,  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His Name shall stand for ever;  
That Name to us is Love. AMEN.

35.

BETHLEHEM, not the least of cities,  
None can e'er with thee compare;  
Thou alone the Lord from Heaven  
Didst for us Incarnate bear.

## Epiphany.

- 2 Fairer than the sun at morning,  
Was the star that told His birth;  
To the lands their God announcing,  
Veiled beneath a form of earth.
- 3 By its lambent beauty guided,  
Eastern kings their wealth unfold;  
Bending low their gifts they offer,  
Gifts of incense, myrrh, and gold.
- 4 Offerings of mystic meaning  
Incense doth the God disclose;  
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
Myrrh the future tomb foreshows.
- 5 Holy JESU, in Thy brightness  
To the Gentile world displayed;  
With the FATHER, and the SPIRIT,  
Endless praise to Thee be paid. AMEN.

36.

**B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid,  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and SAVIOUR of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine?  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

## Epiphany.

- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. AMEN.

37.

BRIGHT was the guiding star that led,  
With mild benignant ray,  
The Gentiles to the lowly shed,  
Where the Redeemer lay.

- 2 But, lo! a brighter, clearer light  
Now points to His abode;  
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,  
To guide us to our God.

- 3 O haste to follow where it leads,  
His gracious call obey;  
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,  
The Christian's destined way!

- 4 O gladly tread the narrow path,  
While light and grace are given!  
For those who follow CHRIST on earth,  
Shall reign with Him in Heaven. AMEN.

38.

HOSANNA! raise the pealing hymn  
To David's SON and LORD;  
With Cherubim and Seraphim,  
Exalt th' Incarnate Word.

- 2 Hosanna! LORD, our feeble tongue  
No lofty strains can raise;  
But Thou wilt not despise the young,  
Who meekly chant Thy praise.
- 3 Hosanna! Sovereign, Prophet, Priest,  
How vast Thy gifts, how free!  
Thy Blood, our life, Thy Word, our feast,  
Thy Name, our only plea.
- 4 Hosanna! Master, lo, we bring  
Our offerings to Thy throne;

## Epiphany.

Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,  
But hearts to be Thine own.

5 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear  
Approved a lisping throng;  
Be gracious still, and deign to hear  
Our poor but grateful song.

6 O SAVIOUR, if redeem'd by Thee  
Thy temple we behold,  
Hosannas through eternity  
We'll sing to harps of gold. AMEN.

39.

JESU! the very thought of Thee,  
With sweetness fills my breast;  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find,  
A sweeter sound than JESU'S Name,  
The SAVIOUR of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of JESUS, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

5 JESU, our only Joy be Thou.  
As Thou our Prize wilt be;  
In Thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity. AMEN.

40.

O THOU, Who by a star didst guide  
The wise men on their way,  
Until it came and stood beside  
The place where JESUS lay:

## Epiphany.

- 2 Although by stars Thou dost not lead  
Thy servants now below;  
Thy HOLY SPIRIT, when they need,  
Will show them how to go.
- 3 As yet we know Thee but in part,  
But still we trust Thy word,  
That blessèd are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see the LORD.
- 4 O SAVIOUR, give us then Thy grace  
To make us pure in heart;  
That we may see Thee face to face,  
Hereafter, as Thou art.
- 5 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the HOLY GHOST,  
By men on earth be honour done,  
And by the heavenly Host. AMEN.

## Before Lent.

41.

- A** LLELUIA! song of sweetness,  
Voice of joy, eternal lay;  
Alleluia is the anthem  
Of the choirs in heavenly day,  
Which the Angels sing, abiding  
In the House of God alway.
- 2 Alleluia thou resoundest,  
Salem, Mother ever blest;  
Alleluias without ending  
Fit yon place of gladsome rest;  
Exiles we, by Babel's waters  
Sit in bondage, sore distressed.
  - 3 Alleluia we deserve not  
Here to chant for evermore;  
Alleluia our transgressions  
Make us for awhile give o'er,  
For the holy time is coming  
Bidding us our sins deplore.



## Before Lent.

- 4 Trinity of endless glory,  
Hear Thy people as they cry;  
Grant us all to keep Thy Easter  
In our Home beyond the sky.  
There to Thee our Alleluia  
Singing everlastingly. AMEN.

## Lent.

42.

- GOD, my FATHER, hear me pray,  
Wash my crimson guilt away;  
Wretched, helpless, lost, undone,  
Hear me for Thy blessèd Son;  
LORD, unnumbered sins are mine,  
But eternal love is Thine.
- 2 GOD, my SAVIOUR, look on me;  
All my guilt I cast on Thee!  
Give my troubled spirit peace;  
Bid my fears and sorrows cease;  
LORD, unnumbered sins are mine,  
But eternal love is Thine.
- 3 GOD, my COMFORTER, my Light,  
Strengthen me with holy might,  
Make Thy dwelling in my heart!  
Faith, and joy, and hope impart.  
LORD, unnumbered sins are mine,  
But eternal love is Thine.
- 4 Blessèd, glorious TRINITY!  
Holy, everlasting Three!  
Hear, O hear my earnest prayer,  
And my soul for Heaven prepare.  
LORD, unnumbered sins are mine;  
But eternal love is Thine. AMEN.

43.

- IN the Cross of CHRIST I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

## Lent.

- 2 When the woes of life o’ertake me,  
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,  
Never shall the Cross forsake me;  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the Cross the radiance streaming  
Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the Cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the Cross of CHRIST I glory,  
Towering o’er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story,  
Gathers round its head sublime. AMEN.

44.

O JESU, Thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closed door;  
In lowly patience waiting  
To pass the threshold o’er:  
We bear the name of Christians,  
His Name and sign we bear:  
O shame, thrice shame upon us,  
To keep Him standing there.

- 2 O JESU, Thou art knocking:  
And lo! that hand is scarr’d,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
And tears Thy face have marr’d:  
O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal,  
So fast to bar the gate!
- 3 O JESU, Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
“I died for you, My children,  
And will ye treat Me so?”

## Cent.

O LORD, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door:  
Dear SAVIOUR, enter, enter,  
And leave us nevermore. AMEN.

---

45.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the Cross I spend,  
Life, and health, and peace possessing  
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I'll sit, forever viewing  
Mercy's streams, in streams of blood:  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead, and claim my peace with GOD.

3 Truly blessed is the station,  
Low before His Cross to lie;  
While I see Divine compassion  
Beaming in His languid eye.

4 LORD, in ceaseless contemplation  
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,  
Till I taste Thy full salvation,  
And Thine unveil'd glory see. AMEN.

---

46.

THERE is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
Where the dear LORD was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell  
What pains He had to bear;  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to Heaven,  
Saved by His precious Blood.

4 There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,

## Lent.

He only could unlock the gate  
Of Heaven, and let us in.

- 5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming Blood,  
And try His works to do. AMEN.

47.

THE SAVIOUR's love to man we bless,  
His Holy Name we praise,  
For dwelling in the wilderness  
Through forty nights and days.

- 2 He all that time for us, His sheep,  
In prayer and fasting spent;  
Therefore His Church would have us keep  
The holy fast of Lent.
- 3 Now we must put some things away  
In which we take delight,  
Although at other times they may  
Be innocent and right.
- 4 CHRIST did not please Himself when He  
Became for our sake Man;  
He gave us all we have, and we  
Will give Him what we can. AMEN.

48.

WE sing the praise of Him Who died,  
Of Him Who died upon the Cross:  
The sinner's hope let men deride:  
For this we count the world but loss.

- 2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see  
In shining letters, God is Love:  
He bears our sins upon the tree:  
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The Cross—it takes our guilt away;  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.

## Gent.

- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The Angels' theme in Heaven above. AMEN.

## 49. Palm Sunday.

- ALL glory, laud, and honour  
To Thee, Redeemer, King!  
To Whom the lips of children  
Made sweet Hosannas ring.  
All glory, etc.
- 2 Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the LORD's Name comest,  
The King and Blessèd One.  
All glory, etc.
- 3 The company of Angels  
All praising Thee on high:  
And mortal men. and all things  
Created, make reply.  
All glory, etc.
- 4 The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went:  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.  
All glory, etc.
- 5 To Thee before Thy Passion  
They sang their hymns of praise,  
To Thee, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise.  
All glory, etc.

## Palm Sunday.

- 6 Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.  
All glory, etc. AMEN.
- 

50. SION, Sion, haste to meet Him,  
Lo, He comes, your LORD, and King;  
Wave the bright palm-branch before Him,  
And with joy Hosannas sing.
- 2 See the eager crowd around Him  
Strew with garments fair His way,  
Honour to the Son of David,  
With glad voices hear them say.
- 3 Even little tender children,  
Haste their loving LORD to meet;  
Sing Hosannas with sweet voices,  
Strew palm-branches at His feet. AMEN.

51. Passion-tide.
- BLESSED SAVIOUR! Thee I love,  
All my other joys above;  
All my hopes in Thee abide,  
Thou my hope, and naught beside:  
Ever let my glory be,  
Only, only, only Thee.
- 2 Once again beside the Cross,  
All my gain I count but loss;  
Earthly pleasures fade away,—  
Clouds they are that hide my day:  
Hence, vain shadows! let me see  
JESUS crucified for me.
- 3 Blessed SAVIOUR! Thine am I,  
Thine to live, and Thine to die;  
Height or depth, or earthly power  
Ne'er shall hide my SAVIOUR more:  
Ever shall my glory be,  
Only, only, only Thee! AMEN.

52.

GLORY be to Jesus,  
Who, in bitter pains,  
Poured for me the life-blood  
From His sacred veins !

- 2 Grace and life eternal  
In that Blood I find,  
Blest be His compassion,  
Infinitely kind.
- 3 Blest through endless ages  
Be the precious stream,  
Which from endless torments  
Did the world redeem !
- 4 Abel's blood for vengeance  
Pleaded to the skies ;  
But the Blood of JESUS  
For our pardon cries.
- 5 Oft as earth exulting  
Wafts its praise on high,  
Angel-hosts, rejoicing,  
Make their glad reply.
- 6 Lift ye then your voices,  
Swell the mighty flood ;  
Louder still and louder,  
Praise the precious Blood. AMEN.

53.

O LAMB of God Most Holy,  
Beneath th' accursèd tree,  
I kneel in awe and trembling,  
And upward look to Thee.

- 2 Upon the Cross of torture  
Thou hangest all forlorn ;  
Thy tender Hands are bleeding,  
Thy Feet with nails are torn.
- 3 A thorny crown surroundeth  
Thy meek and patient Brow,

## Passion-tide.

And bitter pains are racking  
Thy sinless Body now.

4 My sins they are which wound Thee,  
Which cause Thine anguish dread,  
My sins the thorns have twisted,  
Which pierce Thy holy Head.

5 I sinned, and Thou dost suffer,  
The FATHER'S Holy Child;  
That stripes which mar the Sinless  
Might heal the sin-defiled. AMEN.

## 54. Easter.

A LLELUIA! Alleluia!  
Heaven and earth together sing,  
Alleluia! CHRIST is risen!  
JESUS CHRIST our LORD and King.

2 Alleluia! Roman soldiers  
Set the watch and sealed the stone,  
Alleluia! He hath passed them  
By His risen life alone.

3 Alleluia! He hath given us  
Of His new and risen life;  
Alleluia! He will aid us  
In our daily toil and strife.

4 Alleluia! He will take us  
Soon with Him in Heaven to dwell;  
Alleluia! Ours forever  
CHRIST the LORD EMMANUEL. AMEN.

## 55.

A LLELUIA! Alleluia!  
Floating o'er the crystal sea,  
Comes a voice like many waters,  
Rising up, O CHRIST, to Thee!  
Alleluia! LORD ALMIGHTY!  
Thou hast bought us with Thy blood!  
By Thy ransom price of Passion,  
We approach Thee, CHRIST our God!



## Easter.

### 2 Alleluia! Alleluia!

From the sons of Adam rise  
Sounds of Resurrection triumph,  
Upward to the Easter skies:  
Alleluia! well-belovèd,  
We receive Thee, JESU CHRIST:  
Earth's ten thousand voices thunder  
One united Eucharist.

### 3 Alleluia! Alleluia!

Welcome, Child of Mary's womb,  
Thou hast triumphed, GOD Incarnate,  
O'er the dungeon of the tomb.  
Alleluia! Hell's battalions  
In the light of Easter morn  
Know their brazen portals broken  
By our Prince the Virgin-born.

### 4 Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou hast bound Captivity,  
At Thy chariot wheels of glory  
Death is captive led by Thee:  
Alleluia! we salute Thee,  
Thralls of Death, Thou LORD of life,  
Breaker of the ancient bondage,  
Victor in the deadly strife.

### 5 Alleluia! Alleluia!

LAMB of GOD, enthronèd Priest,  
CHRIST our Passover is offerèd,  
Therefore let us keep the feast;  
Alleluia! CHRIST is risen!  
Earth and Heaven together sing,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! CHRIST our King. AMEN.

56.

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ANGELS, roll the rock away!  
Death, yield up the mighty Prey!  
See, the SAVIOUR quits the tomb,

## Easter.

Glowing with immortal bloom.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day.

- 2 Shout, ye seraphs; Angels, raise  
Your eternal song of praise;  
Let the earth's remotest bound  
Echo to the blissful sound!

Alleluia! Alleluia!

CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day.

- 3 HOLY FATHER, HOLY SON,  
HOLY SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Glory as of old to Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day. AMEN.

57.

CHRIST the LORD is risen again;  
CHRIST has broken every chain;  
Hark, angelic voices cry,  
Singing ever more on high,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 2 He Who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;  
We too sing for joy, and say  
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 3 He Who bore all pain and loss,  
Comfortless upon the Cross,  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us and hears our cry;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 4 He Who slumbered in the grave  
Is exalted now to save;  
Now through Christendom it rings  
That the Lamb is King of kings.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

## Easter.

- 5 Now He bids us tell abroad,  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter Heaven.  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
- 6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
CHRIST, Thy ransomed people feed :  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
Let us sing by night and day  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
- 

58.

- DAY of wonder, day of gladness,  
Hail thy ever glorious light !  
Gone is sorrow, gone is sadness,  
Ended is the gloomy night.  
Listen to the Angel's story,  
Cast away all doubt and dread ;  
Give to GOD, the FATHER, Glory,  
"CHRIST is risen from the dead."
- 2 In the triumph of this hour,  
Jubilant shall swell the song,  
Unto JESUS honour, power,  
Blessing, victory belong.  
Scattered are the clouds of error,  
Sin and hell are captive led,  
E'en the grave is freed from terror,  
"CHRIST is risen from the dead !"
- 3 Every people, every nation  
Soon shall hear the gladsome sound,  
Joyous tidings of salvation,  
Borne to earth's remotest bound.  
Then shall rise in tones excelling,  
Praise for grace so freely shed,  
And the Easter hymn be swelling,  
"CHRIST is risen from the dead !"
- 4 Victor now, to heaven ascended,  
Seated on the FATHER's throne,

## Easter.

CHRIST, in Whom our nature blended,  
Will His blessed children own.  
If above, in glory meeting,  
We the heavenly courts should tread,  
Sweeter then will sound the greeting,  
“CHRIST is risen from the dead!”

59.

## Ascension.

GOD is gone up on high,  
G With a triumphant shout;  
The clarions of the sky,  
Angelic joys ring out;  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,  
All glory give to glory's King.

2 All power to our great LORD  
Is by His FATHER given;  
By angel-hosts adored,  
He reigns supreme in Heaven:  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,  
All glory give to glory's King.

3 High on His holy seat  
He bears the righteous sway,  
His foes beneath His feet  
Shall sink and die away;  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,  
All glory give to glory's King.

4 His foes and ours are one,  
Satan, the world, and sin;  
But He shall tread them down,  
And bring His kingdom in;  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,  
All glory give to glory's King.

5 With lips and hearts of fire,  
Thee, JESU CHRIST, we praise;  
With Heaven's eternal Sire,  
And HOLY GHOST always.  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,  
All glory give to glory's King. AMEN.

## Ascension.

60.

LIFT up your heads, eternal gates,  
Unfold, to entertain  
The King of Glory! see! He comes  
With His celestial train.

2 Who is the King of Glory, who?  
The LORD for strength renown'd;  
In battle mighty; o'er His foes  
Eternal Victor crown'd.

3 Lift up your heads, ye gates; unfold,  
In state to entertain  
The King of Glory! see, He comes  
With all His shining train.

4 Who is the King of Glory, who?  
The LORD of Hosts renown'd;  
Of glory He alone is King,  
Who is with glory crown'd. AMEN.

61.

NOW to our SAVIOUR let us raise  
The noblest hymn we may;  
For with the voice of joy and praise  
God is gone up to-day.

2 CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He pass'd  
From earth in Heav'n to reign,  
He form'd one Holy Church to last  
Till He should come again.

3 His Twelve Apostles first He made  
His Ministers of grace;  
And they their hands on others laid,  
To fill in turn their place.

4 So age by age, and year by year,  
His grace was handed on;  
And still the Holy Church is here,  
Although her LORD is gone.

5 Let those find pardon, LORD, from Thee,  
Whose love to it is cold:  
Bring wanderers in and let there be  
One Shepherd and one Fold. AMEN.

62.

O CLAP your hands, ye oceans,  
 Ye floods and streams reply;  
 Shout, warriors of heaven,  
 Our Glory goes on high;  
 As King of kings in triumph  
 Above the starry sky:  
 Then at the Name of JESUS,  
 All knees created bow,  
 Of things in earth and heaven,  
 And in the depths below.

2 Hark, hark, ye mighty princes!  
 Your gates wide open fling,  
 O haste to greet your Monarch,  
 Who cometh triumphing,  
 And crowd around Him, crying,  
 Hail, JESU, wondrous King!  
 Then, &c.

3 Who is this King of Glory,  
 Whose garments purple be,  
 With vesture dyed of Bozrah,  
 Going up with jubilee?  
 The LORD, in battle mighty,  
 Who quelled our enemy.  
 Then, &c.

4 O JESU, Thou hast conquered,  
 Unto Thy throne ascend,  
 Sit on the FATHER's right hand,  
 Thou goal where true hearts tend;  
 Be Thou our joy in sorrow,  
 Our prize when time shall end.  
 Then, &c. AMEN.

63.

TO-DAY above the sky He soared:  
 Alleluia!  
 The King of Glory, CHRIST the LORD!  
 Alleluia!

## Ascension.

- 2 He sitteth at the FATHER's hand:  
Alleluia!  
And ruleth sky and sea and land:  
Alleluia!
- 3 Now all things have their end foretold:  
Alleluia!  
In holy David's song of old:  
Alleluia!
- 4 My Lord is seated with the LORD:  
Alleluia!  
Upon the throne of GOD adored:  
Alleluia!
- 5 In this great triumph of our King:  
Alleluia!  
To GOD on high all praise we bring:  
Alleluia!
- 6 To Him all thanks and laud give we:  
Alleluia!  
The ever-blessèd TRINITY!  
Alleluia! AMEN.

## Whitsun-tide.

64.

- COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose Thy way;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,  
Nor let us from His precepts stray;  
Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with GOD.

## Whitsun-tide.

- 4 Lead us to Heaven, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there;  
Lead us to God, our final rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest. AMEN.

65.

- 
- HOLY SPIRIT, Blessèd Dove,  
Sent by JESUS from above,  
Sent to be our Friend most dear,  
And a Comforter to cheer.
- 2 Gentle Guide and Helper sweet,  
Lead our weary wayworn feet  
Safely through this world of care,  
Till they reach Thy dwelling fair.
- 3 Tender Friend, Companion blest,  
Deign to be our constant Guest;  
All that grieves Thee put away,  
And with us for ever stay.
- 4 Form in us each good desire,  
Quicken them with holy fire,  
Till the life on love's strong wing  
Upward soar, and soaring sing.
- 5 HOLY SPIRIT, Blessèd Dove,  
Comforter, Whose Name is Love,  
Helper, Friend, Companion, Guide,  
Evermore with us abide. AMEN.

66.

- 
- HOLY SPIRIT, hear us  
On this sacred Day,  
Come to us with blessing,  
Come with us to stay;  
Come as once Thou camest,  
On the faithful few,  
Patiently awaiting  
JESUS' promise true.
- 2 Up to Heaven ascending  
Our dear LORD has gone;



## Whitsun-tide.

Yet, His little children  
Leaves He not alone.  
To His blessèd promise  
Now in faith we cling,  
COMFORTER most Holy!  
Spread o'er us Thy wing.

- 3 Lighten Thou our darkness,  
Be Thyself our Light,  
Strengthen Thou our weakness,  
SPIRIT of all Might!  
In our doubts give counsel,  
In temptation aid,  
Say to us in danger,  
"Be not ye afraid!"

- 4 SPIRIT of Adoption!  
Make us overflow  
With Thy sevenfold blessing,  
And in grace to grow;  
"Into CHRIST baptizèd,"  
Grant that we may be,  
Day by day, dear SPIRIT!  
Perfected by Thee. AMEN.

67.

SPIRIT of GOD, that moved of old,  
Upon the water's darkened face;  
Come when our faithless hearts are cold,  
And stir them with an inward grace.

- 2 Thou that art power and peace combined,  
All highest strength, all purest love,  
The rushing of the mighty wind,  
The brooding of the gentle dove;
- 3 Unseal the well within our hearts  
Whose fount in Heaven immortal springs,  
Bid all our troublous fears depart,  
And soothe us with Thy quiet wings.
- 4 Come give us still Thy powerful aid  
And urge us on, and make us Thine,

## Whitsun-tide.

Nor leave the hearts that once were made  
Fit temples for Thy grace divine.

- 5 Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light,  
But still with softest breathings stir  
Our wayward souls; and lead us right,  
O HOLY GHOST, the COMFORTER. AMEN.

## Trinity-tide.

68.

GLORY be to GOD the FATHER!

GLORY be to GOD the SON!

GLORY be to GOD the SPIRIT!

Great JEHOVAH, THREE in ONE!

Glory, glory,

While eternal ages run.

- 2 Glory be to Him Who loved us,  
Washed us from each spot and stain!

Glory be to Him Who bought us,  
Made us kings with Him to reign!

Glory, glory

To the Lamb That once was slain!

- 3 Glory to the King of Angels!

Glory to the Church's King!

Glory to the King of nations!

Heaven and earth your praises bring,—

Glory, glory

To the King of glory bring!

- 4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!

Thus the choir of Angels sings;

Honour, riches, power, dominion!

Thus its praise creation brings;

Glory, glory,

Glory to the King of kings! AMEN.

69.

GLORY to the FATHER give,

GOD in Whom we move and live;

Children's prayers He deigns to hear,

Children's songs delight His ear.

## Trinity-tide.

- 2 Glory to the SON we bring,  
CHRIST our Prophet, Priest, and King;  
Children, raise your sweetest strain  
To the LAMB, for He was slain.
- 3 Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
He reclaims the sinner lost;  
Children's minds may He inspire,  
Touch their tongues with holy fire.!
- 4 Glory in the highest be  
To the Blessèd TRINITY,  
For the Gospel from above,  
For the word that "GOD is love." AMEN.

70.

- 
- HOLY FATHER, great Creator,  
Source of mercy, love, and peace,  
Look upon the Mediator,  
Clothe us with His righteousness;  
Heavenly FATHER,  
Through the SAVIOUR, hear and bless.
- 2 Holy JESU, LORD of Glory,  
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,  
While we hear Thy wondrous story,  
Meet and worship in Thy Name,  
Dear Redeemer,  
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.
  - 3 HOLY SPIRIT, Sanctifier,  
Come with unction from above,  
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,  
Fill them with the SAVIOUR's love!  
Source of comfort,  
Cheer us with the SAVIOUR's love.
  - 4 GOD the LORD, through every nation  
Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!  
In the song of Thy salvation  
Every tongue and race combine!  
Great JEHOVAH,  
Form our hearts and make them Thine. AMEN.

## Trinity-tide.

71.

**H**OLY, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;

GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blessèd TRINITY!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the  
glassy sea:

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art Holy; there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and  
sky, and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;  
GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blessèd TRINITY! AMEN.

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## Other Holy Days.

72. (*The Presentation of Christ in the Temple.*)

**B**EHOLD a humble train  
The courts of God draw near;  
A Virgin Mother and her Babe  
Before the Lord appear.

## Other Holy Days.

- 2 O wondrous, blessèd sight !  
To faithful eyes made known.  
That lowly Babe—the mighty God,  
The Prince of Peace, they own.
- 3 And now this temple shines  
With glory far more bright  
Then e'er the former temple saw,  
E'en at its greatest height.
- 4 The cloud indeed was there,  
The symbol of the Lord;  
But here the Lord Himself appears,  
The true, Incarnate Word.
- 5 Blest Saviour, come once more  
With power and grace divine;  
Our hearts Thy living temples make,  
Wholly and ever Thine.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT, glory be,  
As was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity. AMEN.

73.

---

HOW bright those glorious spirits shine:  
H Whence all their white array !  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day !

## Other Holy Days.

- Lo, these are they from sufferings great  
Who came to realms of light;  
And in the Blood of CHRIST have wash'd  
Those robes which shine so bright.
- 2 Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.  
His Presence fills each heart with joy,  
Tunes every mouth to sing;  
By day, by night the sacred courts  
With glad hosannas ring.
- 3 The Lamb Which reigns upon the throne  
Shall o'er them still preside;  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.  
'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,  
Where living streams appear;  
And GOD the LORD from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear. AMEN.

74.

- PRAISE we the LORD this day,  
This day so long foretold,  
Whose promise shone with cheering ray  
On waiting saints of old.
- 2 The prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read;  
A Virgin born of David's line,  
Shall bear the promised Seed.
- 3 Ask not how this should be,  
But worship and adore,  
Like her whom Heaven's Majesty  
Came down to shadow o'er.
- 4 Meekly she bowed her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
The favoured of the LORD.

## Other Holy Days.

- 5 Blessèd shall be her name  
In all the Church on earth,  
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,  
The Incarnate SAVIOUR's birth. AMEN.

75.

THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain:  
His blood-red banner streams afar,  
Who follows in His train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe  
Triumphant over pain;  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in His train.

- 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And call'd on Him to save:  
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?

- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the SPIRIT came:  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame.  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:  
Who follows in their train?

- 4 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the SAVIOUR's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd:  
They climb'd the steep ascent of Heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O GOD, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train! AMEN.

76.

THOSE eternal bowers  
 Man hath never trod,  
 Those unfading flowers,  
 Round the throne of God:  
 Who may hope to gain them,  
 After weary fight?  
 Who at length attain them,  
 Clad in robes of white?

- 2 He, who gladly barter  
 All on earthly ground,  
 He, who like the martyrs,  
 Says, "I will be crowned:"  
 He, whose one oblation  
 Is a life of love;  
 Clinging to the nation  
 Of the blest above.
- 3 Shame upon you, legions  
 Of the heavenly King,  
 Denizens of regions  
 Past imagining!  
 What, with pipe and tabour  
 Fool away the light,  
 When He bids you labour,  
 When He tells you "Fight!"
- 4 While I do my duty  
 Struggling through the tide,  
 Whisper Thou of beauty  
 On the other side!  
 Tell who will the story  
 Of our *now* distress;  
 O the future glory!  
 O the loveliness! AMEN.

77.

WHO are these in bright array,  
 This innumerable throng,  
 Round the altar, night and day,  
 Hymning one triumphant song?



## Other Holy Days.

“Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,  
Blessing, honour, glory, power,  
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,  
New dominion every hour.”

2 These through fiery trials trod;  
These from great affliction came;  
Now before the throne of God,  
Seal'd with His Almighty Name:  
Clad in raiment pure and white,  
Victor-palms in every hand,  
Through their dear Redeemer's might,  
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,  
On immortal fruits they feed;  
Them the Lamb amidst the Throne,  
Shall to living fountains lead:  
Joy and gladness banish sighs,  
Perfect love dispels all fears,  
And for ever from their eyes  
God shall wipe away the tears. AMEN.

73.

WHO are these, like stars appearing,  
These before God's throne who stand?  
Each a golden crown is wearing,  
Who are all this glorious band?  
Alleluia! hark, they sing,  
Praising loud their heavenly King.

2 Who are these in dazzling brightness,  
Cloth'd in God's own righteousness:  
These, whose robes of purest whiteness  
Shall their lustre still possess?  
Still untouch'd by time's rude hand,  
whence come all this glorious band?

3 These are they who have contended  
For their SAVIOUR's honour long,  
Wrestling on till life was ended,  
Following not the sinful throng.

## Other Holy Days.

These, who well the fight sustain'd,  
Triumph by the Lamb have gain'd.

- 4 These are they whose hearts were riven,  
Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
Who in pray'r full oft have striven  
With the God they glorified;  
Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
God has bid them weep no more.
- 5 These, th' Almighty contemplating,  
Kings and priests before Him stand,  
Soul and body always waiting  
Day and night at His command.  
Now in God's most holy place,  
Blest they stand before His face. AMEN.

## The Church.

79.

- GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
G Sion, city of our God;  
He, Whose word cannot be broken,  
Form'd thee for His own abode;  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
Who can faint, while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage;  
Grace, which, like the LORD, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age?
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the LORD is near.

## The Church.

Blest inhabitants of Sion,  
Wash'd in the Redeemer's Blood!  
JESUS, Whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to GOD. AMEN.

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80.

I LOVE Thy kingdom, LORD,  
The house of Thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer saved  
With His own precious Blood.

- 2 I love Thy Church, O God;  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.
  - 3 For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
  - 4 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
  - 5 JESU, Thou Friend divine,  
Our SAVIOUR and our KING,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.
  - 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Sion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of Heaven. AMEN.
- 

81.

THE Church's one Foundation  
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word:

## The Church.

From Heav'n He came and sought her  
To be His holy Bride;  
With His own Blood He bought her,  
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One LORD, one Faith, one Birth;  
One Holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one Holy Food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder,  
Men see her sore opprest,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distress;  
Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore,  
Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union  
With GOD the THREE in ONE,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
LORD, give us grace that we  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee. AMEN.

82.

DEAR SAVIOUR, if these lambs should stray  
 From Thy secure enclosure's bound,  
 And, lured by worldly joys away,  
 Among the thoughtless crowd be found,

2 Remember still that they are Thine,  
 That Thy dear sacred Name they bear;  
 Think that the seal of love divine,  
 The sign of covenant grace, they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years  
 O let them ne'er forgotten be;  
 Remember all the prayers and tears  
 Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,  
 These eyes can weep for them no more,  
 Turn Thou their feet from folly's way;  
 The wanderers to Thy fold restore. AMEN.

83.

SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding,  
 With the shepherd's kindest care,  
 All the feeble, gently leading,  
 While the lambs Thy bosom share;  
 Now, *these* little *ones* receiving,  
 Fold *them* in Thy gracious arm;  
 There we know, Thy word believing,  
 Only there secure from harm.

2 Never from Thy pasture roving,  
 Let *them* be the lion's prey;  
 Let Thy tenderness, so loving,  
 Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.  
 Then, within Thy fold eternal,  
 Let *them* find a resting-place;  
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
 Drink the rivers of Thy grace. AMEN.

84.

WHEN of old the Jewish mothers,  
 Brought their little babes to Thee;  
 To Thy stern Apostles' chiding,  
 Thou did'st answer tenderly;  
 Gentle JESUS, Gentle JESUS,  
 "Suffer them to come to Me."

2 Born again, and made Thy members,  
 Little Christian children, we  
 Press around to share Thy blessing,  
 Plead Thy mercy, full and free;  
 Gentle JESUS, Gentle JESUS,  
 Suffer us to come to Thee.

3 By Thy sign upon our forehead,  
 When Thy people bow'd the knee;  
 By The Name above us spoken,  
 Of The wondrous TRINITY;  
 Gentle JESUS, Gentle JESUS,  
 Suffer us to come to Thee.

4 By each pray'r and by each promise,  
 When our hearts are full of glee:  
 When our little sorrows vex us,  
 Thine in all things we would be.  
 Gentle JESUS, Gentle JESUS,  
 Suffer us to come to Thee. AMEN.

## Confirmation.

85.

A WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
 And press with vigour on;  
 A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
 And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
 Hold thee in full survey;  
 Forget the steps already trod,  
 And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
 That calls thee from on high,

## Confirmation.

'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
To thine uplifted eye.

- 4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown. AMEN.

86.

MY soul, be on thy guard;  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
The hosts of sin are pressing hard  
To draw thee from the skies.

- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armour down:  
Thy arduous work will not be done  
Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,  
Up to His blest abode. AMEN.

87.

SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,  
And put your armour on;  
Strong in the strength which God supplies,  
Thro' His eternal Son.

- 2 Strong in the LORD of Hosts,  
And in His mighty power;  
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts,  
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might.  
With all His strength endued:  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God;

## Confirmation.

- 4 That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may behold your victory won,  
And stand complete at last. AMEN.
- 

88.

- THE Cross is on our brow,  
Redemption's awful sign;  
Come Thou, O HOLY SPIRIT, now,  
To seal the work divine.
- 2 Thy seven fold gifts impart,  
O Comforter most sweet:  
Inflame with zeal each lukewarm heart,  
And guide the trembling feet.
- 3 With Pentecostal force  
Thy presence let us feel;  
With strength, Who art Thyself its source,  
Inspire us as we kneel.
- 4 Confirm in us to-day  
The work that Thou hast wrought,  
Illume the souls with Love's pure ray,  
Which JESUS' Blood hath bought.
- 5 No earth-forged arms we bear;  
Strength, weapons, all are Thine;  
Accept each vow, and hear each prayer,  
Blest TRINITY Divine. AMEN.
- 

89.

- THINE forever:—GOD of love,  
Hear us from Thy throne above;  
Thine forever may we be,  
Here and in eternity.
- 2 Thine forever:—LORD of life,  
Shield us through our earthly strife:  
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 3 Thine forever:—O how bless'd  
They who find in Thee their rest!  
SAVIOUR, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,  
O defend us to the end.



## Confirmation.

- 4 Thine forever:—SAVIOUR, keep  
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;  
Safe alone beneath Thy care,  
Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine forever;—Thou our Guide,  
All our wants by Thee supplied;  
All our sins by Thee forgiven,  
Lead us, LORD, from earth to Heaven. AMEN.

90.

THY Cross, O LORD, the holy sign  
That we, thereafter should be Thine,  
Was traced upon our infant brow;  
And shall we fear to own it now?

- 2 O God, forbid: before the vain,  
The proud, the scoffing, the profane,  
We will, through grace, our LORD confess,  
His faint but faithful witnesses.
- 3 His strength in weakness He displays;  
From youthful lips He perfects praise;  
And we, His little soldiers, stand  
Strong in the might of His right hand.
- 4 Smile on us, LORD, and we will fear  
Nor scorn, nor shame, whilst Thou art near;  
Reproach is glory, suffering rest,  
If borne for Thee, if by Thee blest!
- 5 Great JUDGE of all, in that dread Day,  
When heaven and earth shall flee away,  
Before the universe confess  
Thy faint, but faithful witnesses. AMEN.

91.

## Holy Scriptures.

HOW precious is the Book divine  
By inspiration giv'n!  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to Heav'n.

- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,  
In this dark vale of tears;

## Holy Scriptures.

Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.

- 3 This lamp, through all the tedious night  
Of life, shall guide our way,  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day. AMEN.

92.

—  
**T**HERE is a book, who runs may read,  
Which heav'nly truth imparts,  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

- 2 The works of God, above, below,  
Within us and around,  
Are pages in that book to show  
How God Himself is found.
- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompass'd, great and small  
In peace and order move.
- 4 The moon above, the Church below,  
A wondrous race they run:  
But all their radiance, all their glow,  
Each borrows of its sun.
- 5 The SAVIOUR lends the light and heat  
That crowns His holy hill;  
The saints, like stars, around His seat  
Perform their courses still.
- 6 Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair.  
Give me a heart to find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere. AMEN.

93.

—  
**T**HRICE Blessèd Word of God,  
Gift of a FATHER's love,  
Which holy prophets wrote,  
Moved by the HOLY Dove.

## Holy Scriptures.

- 2 Within thy pages fair,  
What hidden treasure lies:  
Sweet lessons for the young;  
Deep wisdom for the wise.
- 3 A well of water pure,  
A mine of priceless gold,  
The eye of faith alone  
Thy secrets can unfold.
- 4 Yet may the childlike heart,  
From Thy sweet teaching learn,  
The way to endless life,  
And JESUS' mind discern.
- 5 Therefore with grateful hearts,  
O TRINITY Divine,  
We magnify Thy Name,  
For this blest gift of Thine. AMEN.

## Missions.

94.

- A**LL hail the power of JESUS' Name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him LORD of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our GOD,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod.  
And crown Him LORD of all.
  - 3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,  
Whom David LORD did call;  
The God Incarnate! Man divine,  
And crown Him LORD of all!
  - 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the fall,  
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him LORD of all.
  - 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,

## Missions.

Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

- 6 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all Majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him LORD of all. AMEN.
- 

95.

FLING out the Banner! Let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
The sun, shall light its shining folds,  
The Cross, on which the SAVIOUR died.

- 2 Fling out the Banner! Angels bend  
In anxious silence o'er the sign;  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The wonder of the Love Divine.

- 3 Fling out the Banner! Heathen lands  
Shall see from far the glorious sight;  
And nations, crowding to be born,  
Baptize their spirits in its light.

- 4 Fling out the Banner! Sin-sick souls  
That sink and perish in the strife,  
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,  
And spring immortal into life.

- 5 Fling out the Banner! Let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,  
Our glory, only in the Cross:  
Our only hope, the Crucified! AMEN.
- 

96.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

## Missions.

- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile;  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strewn,  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high;  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's Name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransom'd nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

97.

- IN the vineyard of our FATHER  
Daily work we find to do;  
Scatter'd gleanings we may gather,  
Though we are but young and few;  
Little clusters  
Help to fill the garner too.
- 2 Toiling early in the morning,  
Catching moments through the day,  
Nothing small or lowly scorning  
While we work, and watch, and pray;  
Gathering gladly  
Free-will offerings by the way.

## Missions.

- 3 Not for selfish praise or glory,  
Not for objects nothing worth,  
But to send the blessed story  
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,  
Telling mortals  
Of our LORD and SAVIOUR's birth.
- 4 Up and ever at our calling,  
Till in death our lips are dumb,  
Or till—sin's dominion falling—  
CHRIST shall in His kingdom come,  
And His children  
Reach their everlasting home.
- 5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavour,  
Heavenly FATHER, may we be;  
And for ever, and for ever,  
We will give the praise to Thee;  
Alleluia  
Singing, all eternity. AMEN.
- 

98.

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head;  
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

## Missions.

- 5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen. AMEN.
- 

99.

SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,  
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be,  
By Thy pains and consolations,  
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.  
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,  
Be it to the nations told;  
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,  
And Thy mercy manifold.

- 2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,  
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;  
Human tears for Thee are flowing,  
Human hearts in Thee would rest.  
Thirsting, as for dews of even,  
As the new-mown grass for rain,  
Thee they seek, as God of Heaven,  
Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.
- 3 SAVIOUR. lo, the isles are waiting,  
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,  
For Thy SPIRIT, new creating,  
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;  
Give the word, and of the preacher  
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,  
Till on earth by every creature  
Glory to the LAMB be sung. AMEN.
- 

100.

WITH hearts in love abounding,  
Prepare we now to sing  
A lofty theme, resounding  
Thy praise, Almighty King;  
Whose love, rich gifts bestowing,  
Redeemed the human race;

## Missions.

Whose lips, with zeal o'erflowing,  
Breathe words of truth and grace.

- 2 So reign, O God of heaven,  
Eternally the same;  
And endless praise be given  
To Thy Almighty Name.  
Clothed in Thy dazzling brightness,  
Thy Church on earth behold,  
In robe of purest whiteness,  
In raiment wrought with gold.
- 3 And let each Gentile nation  
Come gladly in her train,  
To share Thy great salvation,  
And join her grateful strain:  
Then ne'er shall note of sadness  
Awake the trembling string;  
One song of joy and gladness  
The ransom'd world shall sing. AMEN.

## Praise.

101.

- FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
JEHOVAH's glorious Name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, LORD,  
And truth eternal is Thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more. AMEN.

102.

ANGELS holy,  
High and lowly,  
Sing the praises of the LORD!  
Earth and sky, all living nature,  
Man, the stamp of thy Creator,  
Praise ye, praise ye, God the LORD!



## Praise.

2 Sun and moon bright,  
Night and moonlight,  
Starry temples azure-floored,  
Clouds and rain, and wild wind's madness,  
Sons of God, that shout for gladness,  
Praise ye, praise ye, God the LORD!

3 Ocean hoary  
Tells His glory,  
Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared!  
Pulse of waters blithely beating,  
Wave advancing, wave retreating  
Praise ye, praise ye, God the LORD!

4 Rock and highland,  
Wood and island,  
Crag where eagle's pride hath soared,  
Mighty mountains purple-breasted,  
Peaks clouds-cleaving, snowy-crested,  
Praise ye, praise ye, God the LORD!

5 Rolling river,  
Praise Him ever,  
From the mountains deep vein poured,  
Silver fountain clearly gushing,  
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,  
Praise ye, praise ye, God the LORD!

6 Bond and free man,  
Land and sea man,  
Earth with peoples wisely stored,  
Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,  
Full-voiced choir in costly temple,  
Praise ye, praise ye, God the LORD!

7 Praise Him ever,  
Bounteous Giver:  
Praise Him FATHER, Friend, and LORD!  
Each glad soul its free course winging,  
Each glad voice its free song singing,  
Praise the great and mighty LORD. AMEN

ANGEL voices ever singing,  
 Round Thy throne of light,  
 Angel harps for ever ringing,  
 Rest not day nor night;  
 Thousands only live to bless Thee,  
 And confess Thee,  
 LORD of might!

2 Thou, Who art beyond the farthest  
 Mortal eye can scan,  
 Can it be that Thou regardest  
 Songs of sinful man?  
 Can we know that Thou art near us,  
 And wilt hear us?  
 Yea! we can.

3 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest  
 O'er each work of Thine;  
 Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices,  
 For Thy praise combine;  
 Craftsman's art and music's measure  
 For Thy pleasure  
 Didst design.

4 In Thy House, great God, we offer  
 Of Thine own to Thee,  
 And for Thine acceptance proffer  
 All unworthily  
 Hearts, and minds, and hands, and voices,  
 In our choicest  
 Melody.

5 Honour, glory, might, and merit,  
 Thine shall ever be,  
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
 Blessed TRINITY!  
 Of the best that Thou hast given,  
 Earth and Heaven,  
 Render Thee. AMEN.

## Praise.

104.

AROUND the throne of God a band  
Of glorious Angels always stand,  
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,  
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

2 Some wait around Him, ready still  
To sing His praise and do His will;  
And some, when He commands them, go  
To guard His servants here below.

3 LORD, give Thine Angels every day  
Command to guard us on our way,  
And bid them every evening keep  
Their watch around us while we sleep.

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near  
To do us harm or cause us fear,  
And we shall dwell, when life is past,  
With Angels round Thy throne at last. AMEN.

105.

COME, magnify the SAVIOUR's love;  
Come, praise our great Redeemer's Name,  
Who left the FATHER's throne above,  
And stoop'd for us to death and shame.

2 At God's right hand exalted now,  
With glory, majesty, and power,  
Let every knee before Him bow,  
And every tongue His Name adore.

3 Thy lowly spirit, LORD, impart;  
With holy fear our bosoms fill;  
O give the meek, obedient heart,  
To suffer and to do Thy will.

4 Thy cross, bless'd SAVIOUR, may we bear;  
Mark the example Thou hast given;  
Follow in all Thy footsteps here;  
Rise to Thy glorious rest in Heaven.

5 To God the FATHER in the height,  
And to the SON, true Light of Light,  
And HOLY GHOST, all glory be,  
Now, and through all eternity. AMEN.

## Praise.

106.

COME, sing with holy gladness,  
High alleluias sing,  
Uplift your loud hosannas  
To JESUS LORD and King;  
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus  
Your hymn of praise to-day,  
And sing, ye gentle maidens,  
Your sweet responsive lay.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens  
Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing;  
'Tis meet that children's voices  
Should praise the children's King:  
For JESUS is salvation,  
And glory, grace, and rest;  
To babe, and boy, and maiden  
The one Redeemer blest.

3 O boys, be strong in JESUS,  
To toil for Him is gain;  
And JESUS wrought with Joseph,  
With chisel, saw, and plane.

O maidens, live for JESUS,  
Who was a maiden's Son;  
Be patient, pure, and gentle,  
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden City,  
The boys and girls shall play,  
And thro' the dazling mansions  
Rejoice in endless day.  
O CHRIST, prepare Thy children,  
With that triumphant throng,  
To pass the burnished portals,  
And sing th' eternal song. AMEN.

107.

FOR the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies:

CHRIST, our GOD, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

- 2 For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon and stars of light:  
CHRIST, our GOD, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.
- 3 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild:  
CHRIST, our GOD, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.
- 4 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!  
To our race so freely given,  
For that great, great love of Thine,—  
Peace on earth, and joy in Heaven;  
CHRIST, our GOD, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise. AMEN.

108.

HARK! that glorious burst of praise,  
Which the ransomed legions raise,  
While the ceaseless waves of song  
Sweep their golden harps along,  
In a full triumphant strain  
"To the LAMB for sinners slain!"

- 2 Grant us, LORD, to hear that sound  
Swell Thy golden City round;  
And, while absent far away  
In this prison-house of clay,  
Let our souls take up the psalm—  
"Worthy, worthy is the LAMB!" AMEN.

109.

LET us with a gladsome mind  
Praise the LORD, for He is kind;

## Praise.

For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Alleluia! Amen.

- 2 Let us sound His Name abroad,  
For of gods He is the God,  
Who by wisdom did create,  
Heaven's expanse and all its state.

Alleluia! Amen.

- 3 All His creatures God doth feed,  
His full Hand supplies their need;  
Let us therefore warble forth  
His high majesty and worth.

Alleluia! Amen.

- 4 He His mansions hath on high,  
Past the reach of mortal eye;  
And His mercies shall endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Alleluia! Amen.

- 5 Let us, then, with gladsome mind  
Praise the LORD, for He is kind;  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Alleluia! AMEN.

110.

LIGHT'S abode, Celestial Salem,  
Vision whence true peace doth spring;  
Brighter than the heart can fancy,  
Mansion of the Highest King,  
O how glorious are the praises  
Which of thee the prophets sing!

- 2 There for ever and for ever  
Alleluia is outpoured;  
For unending, for unbroken,  
Is the feast-day of the LORD;  
All is pure and all is holy  
That within thy walls is stored.

## Praise.

- 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour  
Dims the brightness of the air;  
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,  
From the Sun of suns is there;  
There no night brings rest from labour,  
There unknown are toil and care.
- 4 O how glorious and resplendent,  
Fragile body, shalt thou be,  
When endued with so much beauty,  
Full of health, and strong and free;  
Full of vigour, full of pleasure,  
That shall last eternally.
- 5 Now with gladness, now with courage,  
Bear the burden on thee laid,  
That hereafter these thy labours  
May with endless gifts be paid,  
And in everlasting glory  
Thou with brightness be arrayed.
- 6 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. AMEN.

111.

---

L ORD of every land and nation,  
"Ancient of eternal days,"  
Sounded through the wide creation,  
Be Thy just and lawful praise.  
Alleluia, Amen.

- 2 "Brightness of the FATHER's Glory,"  
Shall Thy praise unutter'd lie?  
Shun, my tongue, the guilty silence;  
Sing the LORD Who came to die.  
Alleluia, Amen.

## Praise.

- 3 From the highest throne in glory,  
To the Cross of deepest woe,  
All to ransom guilty captives—  
Flow my praise, for ever flow,  
Alleluia, Amen.
- 4 Come, return, immortal SAVIOUR;  
Come, LORD JESU, take Thy throne;  
Quickly come, and reign for ever;  
Be Thy kingdom all Thine own.  
Alleluia, AMEN.
- 

112.

- LOVE divine, all love excelling,  
Joy of Heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown:  
JESU, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving SPIRIT  
Into every troubled breast;  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
Let us find Thy promised rest;  
Take away the love of sinning,  
Alpha and Omega be,—  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing;  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing;  
Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;



## Praise.

Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in Heaven we take our place;  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. **AMEN.**

113.

**N**OW to the Lamb that once was slain,  
Be endless blessings paid;  
Salvation, glory, joy remain  
Forever on His head!

- 2 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with Blood,  
Hast set the prisoners free,  
Hast made us kings and priests to God,  
And we shall reign with Thee. **AMEN.**

114

**P**RAISE, O praise our God and King  
Hymns of adoration sing;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 2 Praise Him that He made the sun  
Day by day his course to run;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure:
- 3 And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 Praise Him that He gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure:
- 5 And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

## Praise.

- 6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,  
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure:
- 7 And for richer Food than this,  
Pledge of everlasting bliss;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 8 Glory to our bounteous King!  
Glory let creation sing!  
Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
And Blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. AMEN.
- 

115.

- PRAISE to JESUS, LORD and GOD,  
For the love He sheds abroad;  
Lighting o'er a world of sin,  
Glowing in the heart within:  
For the sacred standard spread;  
For the life our Pattern led;  
For His precept, pure and true;  
For His doctrine, like the dew.
- 2 For His love's inviting call,  
All embracing, seeking all,  
For the grace and truth He brought;  
For the ransom He hath wrought;  
For the crown of thorns He wore;  
For the painful cross He bore;  
For the dying words He said;  
For the Blood of sprinkling shed;
- 3 For the radiant rising dawn;  
For the sting of death withdrawn;  
For the victory gained so well  
O'er the grave, and sin, and hell;  
For the parting promise dear  
Of His Presence ever near;  
For the blest assurance made  
Of His intercession's aid;

## Praise.

- 4 For His glorious reign on high,  
When He rose from Bethany;  
For the heavenly peace He leaves;  
For the HOLY GHOST He gives;  
For the pledge that we shall rise,  
In His likeness, to the skies;  
For the merciful decree  
That our Friend our Judge shall be.
- 5 All redeeming bounty gives;  
All that humble faith receives;  
All that drooping hope uplifts;  
All that love with favour gifts,  
SAVIOUR, these to Thee we owe;  
From Thy dying love they flow;  
And we praise, for love so free,  
JESU, WORD INCARNATE, THEE. AMEN.

116.

- PRAISE to Thee, O Glorious King!  
On this summer day we bring,  
When in beauty, bright and fair,  
Nature shows Thy tenderest care,  
For Thy favours large and free,  
Boundless as the spreading sea,  
Glorious King! to Thee we raise,  
Joyous songs of laud and praise!
- 2 For the emerald garb of earth  
Blooming in its vernal birth;  
For the tints so fresh and rare,  
Beautiful beyond compare,  
Pictured on the arching sky,  
Hiding in the violet's eye—  
Glorious King! to Thee we raise  
Joyous songs of laud and praise!
- 3 For the chant of birds, that floats  
Upward in melodious notes;  
For the myriad tones of joy  
That Thy creatures here employ;

## Praise.

For the blessed life of all  
Who, our GOD, their FATHER call—  
Glorious King! to Thee we raise  
Joyous songs of laud and praise!

- 4 But, in louder, sweeter strain,  
For the LAMB Who once was slain,  
That within Thy home of grace  
Children might attain a place;  
For this Sacrifice so great,  
Mighty FATHER! Uncreate!  
Glorious King! to Thee we raise  
Highest songs of laud and praise! **AMEN.**

117.

**R**OUND the LORD in glory seated,  
Cherubim and Seraphim  
Fill'd His temple, and repeated  
Each to each th' alternate hymn.  
"LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."

- 2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the Angels cry,  
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,  
"LORD of Hosts, the LORD Most High."  
With His seraph train before Him.  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus conspire we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

- 3 "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven,  
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD!"  
Thus The glorious Name confessing,  
We adopt The Angels' cry,  
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing  
Thee, the LORD of Hosts Most High. **AMEN.**

118.

SING to the LORD a joyful song,  
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise,  
To us His gracious gifts belong,  
To Him our songs of love and praise:  
For He is LORD of Heav'n and earth,  
Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
To Whom be praise for evermore.

2 For life and love, for rest and food,  
For daily help and nightly care,  
Sing to the LORD, for He is good,  
And praise His Name, for it is fair:  
For He is LORD of Heaven and earth,  
Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
To Whom be praise for evermore.

3 For strength to those who on Him wait,  
His truth to prove, His will to do,  
Praise ye our GOD, for He is great,  
Trust in His Name, for it is true:  
For He is LORD of Heaven and earth,  
Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
To Whom be praise for evermore.

4 For joys untold that daily move  
Round those who love His sweet employ,  
Sing to our GOD, for He is love,  
Exalt His Name, for it is joy:  
For He is LORD of Heaven and earth,  
Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
To Whom be praise for evermore.

5 For life below, with all its bliss,  
And for that life more pure on high,  
That inner life, which over this,  
Shall ever shine, and never die:

## Praise.

For He is LORD of Heaven and earth,  
Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
To Whom be praise for evermore. AMEN.

119.

TO our Redeemer's glorious Name  
Awake the sacred song:  
O may His love (immortal flame!)  
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach,  
What mortal tongue display!  
Imagination's utmost stretch  
Its wonder dies away.

3 He left His radiant throne on high,  
Left the bright realms of bliss,  
And came to earth to bleed and die:  
Was ever love like this?

4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay  
Our humble thanks to Thee,  
May every heart with rapture say,  
"The SAVIOUR died for me."

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme,  
Fill every heart and tongue:  
Till strangers love Thy charming Name,  
And join the sacred song. AMEN.

## General Hymns.

120.

ABOVE the clear blue sky,  
In Heaven's bright abode,  
The Angel host on high  
Sing praises to their God:  
Alleluia!  
They love to sing  
To God their King  
Alleluia!

## General Hymns.

- 2 But God from infant tongues  
On earth receiveth praise;  
We then our cheerful songs  
In sweet accord will raise:

Alleluia !

We too will sing  
To God our King  
Alleluia !

- 3 O blessèd Lord, Thy truth  
To us Thy babes impart,  
And teach us in our youth  
To know Thee as Thou art.

Alleluia !

Then shall we sing  
To God our King  
Alleluia !

- 4 Oh ! may Thy holy word  
Spread all the world around;  
And all with one accord  
Uplift the joyful sound.

Alleluia !

All then shall sing  
To God their King  
Alleluia ! AMEN.

121.

A GENTLE and a holy Child,  
Was sure that little one of old,  
Whom JESUS took into His arms,  
And to His own Apostles told:

- 2 Ye cannot enter into Heaven,  
If still your hearts are proud and wild;  
Except your hearts converted be,  
Like little children, pure and mild.

- 3 Had we been waiting by His side,  
When JESUS taught His people thus,  
Uplooking in His holy face,  
Could He have chosen one of us?

## General Hymns.

- 4 Oh! not unless our childish hearts  
In simple truthfulness obey;  
Unless our souls be guileless found,  
And meek and gentle, day by day.
- 5 O SAVIOUR, make us good and mild,  
And fill our hearts with simple joy,  
And bless us with Thy gentle hand,  
As Thou didst bless that Jewish boy. AMEN.
- 

122.

- ALL is bright and cheerful round us,  
All above is soft and blue:  
Spring at last hath come and found us;  
Spring and all its pleasures too:  
Every flower is full of gladness,  
Dew is bright, and buds are gay;  
Earth, with all its sin and sadness,  
Seems a happy place to-day.
- 2 If the flowers that fade so quickly,  
If a day that ends in night,  
If the skies that clouds so thickly  
Often cover from our sight,—  
If they all have so much beauty,  
What must be God's land of rest,  
Where His sons that do their duty,  
After many toils are blest?
- 3 There are leaves that never wither;  
There are flowers that ne'er decay:  
Nothing evil goeth thither;  
Nothing good is kept away.  
They that came from tribulation,  
Washed their robes and made them white,  
Out of every tongue and nation,  
Now have rest, and peace, and light. AMEN
- 

123.

- ALL things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
(96)



## General Hymns.

All things wise and wonderful,  
The LORD GOD made them all.

- 1 Each little flow'r that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings;  
The rich man in his castle,  
The poor man at his gate,  
God made them high or lowly,  
And ordered their estate.
- 2 The purple headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning,  
That brightens up the sky;  
The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them ev'ry one.
- 3 The tall trees in the green-wood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
We gather ev'ry day;  
He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who doeth all things well. AMEN.

124.

BABY brother, baby brother,  
You must shut those little eyes;  
You must sleep, my baby brother,  
You must hush those baby cries.

- 2 Baby brother, baby brother,  
While I rock you on my arm,  
You are safe, my baby brother,  
No one here will do you harm.

## General Hymns.

- 3 Baby brother, baby brother,  
Once the LORD of life and love  
Came on earth a little baby,  
From His throne in Heaven above.
- 4 Baby brother, baby brother,  
JESUS had a mother too,  
And she nursed Him and she loved Him,  
Just as mother loveth you.
- 5 Baby brother, baby brother,  
Shall I tell you why He came?  
That we might become His children,  
And be callèd by His Name.
- 6 Baby brother, baby brother,  
JESUS came, and lived, and died;  
Lived to teach us to be holy,  
And for us was crucified.
- 7 Baby brother, baby brother,  
On our brow His cross we wear,  
If we love as He has loved us,  
We His own true children are.
- 8 Baby brother, baby brother,  
JESUS rose again on high,  
There He waits to make us ready,  
Till He take us to the sky.
- 9 Baby brother, baby brother,  
O how thankful we must feel,  
That the blest and holy SAVIOUR,  
Loves us little children still!

125.

- B**LESSED are the pure in heart,  
They have loved the better part;  
When life's journey they have trod,  
They shall go to see their God.
- 2 Till in glory they appear,  
They shall often see Him here!

## General Hymns.

And His grace shall learn to know  
In His glorious works below.

- 3 When the Sun begins to rise,  
Spreading brightness through the skies,  
They will love to praise and bless  
CHRIST, the Sun of Righteousness.
- 4 In the watches of the night,  
When the stars are clear and bright,  
"Thus the just shall shine" they say,  
"In the Resurrection-day."
- 5 When the leaves in autumn die,  
Falling fast and silently,  
"These," they think, "that now seem dead,  
Shall in spring lift up their head."
- 6 God in every thing they see:  
First in all their thoughts is He:  
They have loved the better part;—  
Blessèd are the pure in heart! AMEN.

126.

- 
- BY cool Siloam's shady rill,  
How fair the lily grows!  
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,  
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo! such the child, whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod,  
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,  
Is upward drawn to God.
  - 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay;  
The rose, that blooms beneath the hill,  
Must shortly fade away.
  - 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
Of man's maturer age  
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,  
And stormy passion's rage.

## General Hymns.

- 5 O Thou, Whose infant feet were found  
Within Thy FATHER's shrine;  
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,  
Were all alike divine;
- 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,  
We seek Thy grace alone,  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still Thine Own. AMEN.

127.

- CHILDREN, come and list to me,  
While I speak of GOD above;  
All the glorious things you see,  
Are His works of pow'r and love.
- 2 Wheresoe'er your feet have trod,  
Scattered blessings round you lie,  
All by GOD's kind love bestowed,  
Who has made both earth and sky.
- 3 When you hear the loud winds howling,  
Tearing by with sudden crash,  
Or the thunder's fearful growling,  
Mingled with the lightning's flash:
- 4 These are subject to the LORD,  
All created by His will,  
And with one Almighty word,  
He can make the storm be still.
- 5 O dear children you should try,  
This Almighty GOD to love,  
That when your frail bodies die,  
You may see His face above. AMEN.

128.

- CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As we journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing our SAVIOUR's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.

## General Hymns.

- 2 We are travelling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,  
CHRIST our Advocate was made;  
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,  
CHRIST conducts us to our Home.
- 4 LORD, obediently we'll go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.
- 5 Hymns of glory and of praise,  
FATHER unto Thee we raise:  
Praise to Thee, O CHRIST, our King,  
And the HOLY GHOST, we sing. AMEN.

129.

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- DAY by day we magnify Thee—  
When our hymns in school we raise;  
Daily work begun and ended  
With the daily voice of praise.
- 2 Day by day we magnify Thee--  
When, as each new day is born,  
On our knees at home we bless Thee  
For the mercies of the morn.
  - 3 Day by day we magnify Thee—  
In our hymns before we sleep;  
Angels hear them, watching by us,  
CHRIST's dear lambs all night to keep.
  - 4 Day by day we magnify Thee—  
Not in words of praise alone:  
Truthful lips and meek obedience,  
Show Thy glory in Thine own.
  - 5 Day by day we magnify Thee—  
When, for JESUS' sake we try

## General Hymns.

Every wrong to bear with patience,  
Every sin to mortify.

6 Day by day we magnify Thee—  
Till our days on earth shall cease,  
Till we rest from these our labours,  
Waiting for Thy Day in peace:

7 Then, on that eternal morning,  
With Thy great redeemèd host,  
May we fully magnify Thee—  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST! AMEN.

130.

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EVERY morning the red sun  
Rises warm and bright;  
But the evening cometh on,  
And the dark, cold night;  
There's a bright land far away,  
Where is never ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers  
Open fresh and gay;  
Till the chilly autumn hours  
Wither them away:  
There's a land we have not seen,  
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise  
All the summer long;  
But in colder, shorter days  
They forget their song:  
There's a place where Angels sing  
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 CHRIST our LORD is ever near  
Those who follow Him!  
But we cannot see Him here,  
For our eyes are dim:  
There is a most happy place,  
Where men always see His Face.

## General Hymns.

- 5 Who shall go to that bright land?  
All who do the right:  
Holy children there shall stand,  
In their robes of white,  
For that Heaven so bright and blest,  
Is our everlasting rest. AMEN.

131.

---

- FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep;  
For very love beholding  
Thy happy name, they weep.  
The mention of Thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 O one, O only mansion!  
O Paradise of joy!  
Where tears are ever banished,  
And smiles have no alloy:  
The Lamb is all thy splendour,  
The Crucified thy praise;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise.
- 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays;  
Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced;  
The saints build up its fabric,  
And the Corner-stone is CHRIST.
- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!  
Thou hast no time, bright day!  
Dear fountain of refreshment  
To pilgrims far away!

## General Hymns.

Upon the Rock of Ages  
They raise thy holy tower;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.

- 5 O sweet and blessèd Country,  
The Home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessèd Country,  
That eager hearts expect!  
JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,  
And SPIRIT, ever blest. AMEN.

132.

- GENTLE JESU, meek and mild,  
G Look upon a little child;  
Pity my simplicity;  
Suffer me to come to Thee.
- 2 Put Thy hands upon my head;  
Let me in Thine arms be stayed;  
Let me lean upon Thy breast;  
Lull me, lull me, LORD, to rest.
- 3 Hold me fast in Thine embrace;  
Let me see Thy smiling face;  
Give me, LORD, Thy blessing give;  
Pray for me, and I shall live.
- 4 Lamb of GOD, I look to Thee,  
Thou shalt my example be;  
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;  
Thou wast once a little Child.
- 5 Let me, above all, fulfil  
GOD my Heavenly FATHER's will;  
Never His good SPIRIT grieve,  
Only to His glory live.
- 6 Loving JESU, gentle Lamb,  
In Thy gracious hands I am;



## General Hymns.

Make me, SAVIOUR, what Thou art,  
Live Thyself within my heart.

7 I shall then show forth Thy praise,  
Serve Thee all my happy days;  
Then the world shall always see  
CHRIST, the Holy Child, in me.

8 HOLY FATHER, HOLY SON,  
HOLY SPIRIT, THREE in ONE;  
Glory as of old to Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be. AMEN.

133.

---

GOD hath made the moon, whose beam  
Shimmers soft o'er hill and stream,  
Lighting with her silvery gleam  
All our lonely way.

Glides she, with companions bright,  
Thro' the silent hours of night;  
Then fades in overwhelming light,  
Lost in perfect day.

2 God hath made the glorious sun,  
Through his daily course to run;  
From the dawn till day is done  
Brightly shineth he.

When his circling round is o'er,  
And we see him here no more,  
He rises on a brighter shore,  
Far beyond the sea.

3 God hath sent me here below,  
In my daily life to show  
Constant love to friend and foe,  
As He showed for me.

When we here have closed our eyes,  
Sunk where death's dark ocean lies,  
To worlds of glory may we rise,  
Lighted, LORD, by Thee! AMEN.

## General Hymns.

134.

GOD is love; His mercy brightens  
All the path in which we rove;  
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens;  
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever,  
Man decays and ages move;  
But His mercy waneth never;  
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Will His changeless goodness prove;  
From the mist His brightness streameth,  
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above;  
Everywhere His glory shineth;  
God is wisdom, God is love. AMEN.

135.

---

GOD of Heaven! hear our singing;  
Only little ones are we,  
Yet a great petition bringing,  
FATHER, now we come to Thee.

2 Let Thy Kingdom come, we pray Thee,  
Let the world in Thee find rest,  
Let all know Thee and obey Thee,  
Loving, praising, blessing, blest!

3 Let the sweet and joyful story  
Of the SAVIOUR'S wondrous love,  
Wake on earth a song of glory,  
Like the Angels' song above.

4 FATHER, send the glorious hour,  
Ev'ry heart be Thine alone!  
For the kingdom and the power,  
And the glory are Thine own. AMEN.

136.

- GO when the morning shineth,  
 Go when the noon is bright;  
 Go when the day declineth,  
 Go in the hush of night:  
 Go with pure heart and feeling,  
 Cast earthly thoughts away,  
 And in thy chamber kneeling,  
 Do thou in secret pray.
- 2 Remember all who love thee;  
 All who are lov'd by thee;  
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee,  
 If any such there be.  
 Then for thyself, in meekness,  
 A blessing humbly claim;  
 And link with each petition  
 Thy great Redeemer's Name.
- 3 But if 'tis e'er denied thee  
 In solitude to pray,  
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,  
 When friends are round thy way—  
 E'en then, in silence breathing,  
 The spirit, rais'd above,  
 Will reach the throne of glory,  
 Of mercy, truth, and love.
- 4 Whene'er thou pin'st in sickness,  
 Before His foot-stool fall;  
 Remember in thy gladness,  
 His love Who gave thee all.  
 Oh! not a joy or blessing  
 With this we can compare,  
 The power which He has given,  
 To approach His throne in pray'r. AMEN.

137.

GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, gentle Shepherd,  
 Little ones are dear to Thee:  
 Gathered with Thine arms, and carried  
 In Thy Bosom may we be;

## General Hymns.

Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,  
From all want and danger free.

- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us  
From Thy Fold to go astray;  
By Thy look of love directed  
May we walk the narrow way;  
Thus direct us, and protect us,  
Lest we fall an easy prey.
- 3 Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly  
In the stream Thy love supplied,  
Mingled stream of Blood and Water,  
Flowing from Thy wounded Side:  
And to heavenly pastures lead us  
Where Thine own still waters glide.
- 4 Let Thy Holy Word instruct us;  
Fill our minds with heavenly light;  
Let Thy love and grace constrain us  
To approve whate'er is right,  
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,  
And to prove Thy burden light.
- 5 Taught to lisp the holy praises  
Which on earth Thy children sing,  
Both with lips and heart unfeignèd  
May we our thank-offerings bring;  
Then, with all the Saints in glory,  
Join to praise our LORD and KING. AMEN.

138.

---

**H**ARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat  
shore:

How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

## General Hymns.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
    "Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you come;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the Gospel leads us home.  
    Angels of JESUS, etc.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
    The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
    Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
    Angels of JESUS, etc.
- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,  
    The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,  
    And Heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
    Angels of JESUS, etc.
- 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;  
    Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
    And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.  
    Angels of JESUS, etc. AMEN.

139.

- HEAVENLY FATHER, send Thy blessing  
On Thy children gathered here,  
May they all, Thy Name confessing,  
    Be to Thee for ever dear;  
May they be like Joseph, loving,  
    Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;  
And their faith, like David, proving,  
    Steadfast unto death endure.
- 2 HOLY SAVIOUR, Who in meekness  
    Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,  
Guide their steps and help their weakness,  
    Bless and make them like to Thee:  
Bear Thy lambs when they are weary  
    In Thine arms and on Thy breast,  
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,  
    Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

## General Hymns.

- 3 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,  
HOLY SPIRIT, from above,  
Guide them, lead them, go before them,  
Give them peace, and joy, and love:  
Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,  
May they with Thy glory shine,  
And immortal bliss inherit,  
And for evermore be Thine. AMEN.

140.

---

- HOW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death. AMEN.

141.

---

- HUMBLE praises, Holy JESU,  
Infant voices raise to Thee:  
In Thy mercy O receive us!  
Suffer us Thy lambs to be.

## General Hymns.

2 Blessèd Jesu ! Thou hast bidden  
Babes like us to come to Thee,  
Though by Thy disciples chidden,  
Thou didst tell them not to flee.

3 SAVIOUR, condescend to feed us ;  
Richly let Thy mercy flow :  
Send Thy SPIRIT, Blessèd JESU !  
Light and life on us bestow. AMEN.

142.

---

HUSHED was the evening hymn,  
The temple courts were dark ;  
The lamp was burning dim  
Before the sacred ark ;  
When suddenly a Voice divine  
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

2 The old man, meek and mild,  
The priest of Israel, slept ;  
His watch the temple-child,  
The little Levite, kept ;  
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,  
The LORD to Hannah's son revealed.

3 Oh ! give me Samuel's ear,  
The open ear, O LORD,  
Alive and quick to hear  
Each whisper of Thy word,  
Like him to answer at Thy call,  
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 Oh ! give me Samuel's heart,  
A lowly heart, that waits  
Where in Thy House Thou art,  
Or watches at Thy gates  
By day and night, a heart that still  
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

## General Hymns.

- 5 Oh! give me Samuel's mind,  
A sweet un murmuring faith,  
Obedient and resigned  
To Thee in life and death,  
That I may read with childlike eyes  
Truths that are hidden from the wise. AMEN.

143.

---

- I LOVE the Holy Angels,  
So beautiful and bright;  
And though I cannot see them,  
They're with me day and night:  
They watch around my bed-side,  
They see me at my play;  
They know my every action,  
They hear the words I say.
- 2 'Tis GOD, our Heavenly FATHER,  
Who doth the Angels send  
To guard His little children  
Until their life shall end.  
When we are cross and naughty  
The Holy Angels grieve,  
For they are sad when children  
The way of goodness leave.
- 3 And when I die, the Angels  
Will bear my soul away,  
While here my body resteth  
Until the Judgment Day.  
They'll bear me gently, softly,  
With loving care most sweet,  
And lay me down in safety  
At my Redeemer's feet.
- 4 There with the Holy Angels,  
And holy men of old,  
And all good friends who loved me,  
Too many to be told.



## General Hymns.

Shall I be with the Angels,  
And all that people bright,  
For ever and for ever,  
In God's most glorious light.

- 5 Among the flowers of Heaven,  
That never die or fade,  
And far more lovely music  
Than here on earth is made,  
For ever, ever happy  
Together we shall be,  
For there our LORD and SAVIOUR  
For ever we shall see! AMEN.

144.

---

IN our work, and in our play,  
I JESU, be Thou ever near;  
Guarding, guiding all the day,  
Keeping in Thy holy fear.

- 2 Thou didst toil, a lowly Child,  
In the far off Holy Land,  
Blessing labour undefiled,  
Pure and honest of the hand.
- 3 Thou wilt bless our playhour too,  
If we ask Thy succour strong;  
Watch o'er all we say and do,  
Hold us back from guilt and wrong.
- 4 Oh! how happy thus to spend,  
Work and playtime in His sight,  
Till the Rest which shall not end,  
Till the Day which knows not night. AMEN.

145.

---

IN the LORD put I my trust;  
He is gentle, He is just;  
He my strength is, He my song,  
And my crown shall be ere long.

## General Hymns.

- 2 He may chasten and correct,  
But He never can neglect;  
May in faithfulness reprove,  
But He ne'er can cease to love.
- 3 While in Him my trust is true,  
Fear not I what man can do;  
Joy and health with me abide  
While the LORD is on my side. AMEN.
- 

146.

- I**N Thy Name, O LORD, assembling,  
We, Thy children, now draw near;  
Teach us to rejoice with trembling,  
Speak, and let Thy servants hear—  
Hear with meekness,  
Hear Thy Word with godly fear.
- 2 While our days on earth are lengthen'd  
May we give them, LORD, to Thee;  
Cheer'd by hope, and daily strengthen'd  
May we run nor weary be;  
Till Thy glory  
Without clouds in Heaven we see.
- 3 Then in worship, purer, sweeter,  
Thee Thy people shall adore,  
Trusting of enjoyment greater  
Far than thought conceived before,  
Full enjoyment,  
Full, unmixed and evermore. AMEN.
- 

147.

- I**N the soft season of thy youth,  
In nature's smiling bloom,  
Ere age arrive, and, trembling, wait  
Its summons to the tomb,
- 2 Remember thy Creator, God;  
For Him thy powers employ;  
Make Him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,  
Thy confidence, thy joy.

## General Hymns.

- 3 He shall defend and guide thy course  
Through life's uncertain sea,  
Till thou art landed on the shore  
Of blest eternity.
- 4 Then seek the LORD betimes, and choose  
The path of heavenly truth;  
The earth affords no lovelier sight  
Than a religious youth. AMEN.

148.

---

- I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,  
When JESUS was here among men,  
How He call'd little children as lambs to His fold;  
I should like to have been with them then.
- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,  
That His arm had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,  
Let the little ones come unto Me.
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share in His love;  
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,  
I shall see Him and hear Him above.
- 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children shall be with Him there,  
For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,  
Never heard of that heavenly home;  
I wish they could know there is room for them all,  
And that JESUS has bid them to come. AMEN.

149.

---

JERUSALEM, the golden!  
With milk and honey blest;  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice opprest.

- I know not, oh! I know not  
 What joys await us there;  
 What radiancy of glory,  
 What bliss beyond compare.
- 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an Angel,  
 And all the martyr throng.  
 The Prince is ever in them,  
 The daylight is serene;  
 The pastures of the blessèd  
 Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David;  
 And there, from care released,  
 The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast.  
 And they, who with their Leader,  
 Have conquered in the fight,  
 For ever and for ever  
 Are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessèd Country,  
 The Home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessèd Country,  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 JESU, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest;  
 Who art, with GOD the FATHER,  
 And SPIRIT, ever blest. AMEN.

150.

- JESU. high in glory,  
 Lend a listening ear;  
 When we bow before Thee,  
 Children's praises hear.
- 2 Though Thou art so holy,  
 Heaven's Almighty King,  
 Thou wilt stoop to listen,  
 When Thy praise we sing.

## General Hymns.

- 3 We are little children,  
Weak and apt to stray;  
SAVIOUR, guide and keep us  
In the heavenly way.
- 4 Save us, LORD, from sinning,  
Watch us day by day;  
Help us now to love Thee;  
Take our sins away:
- 5 Then, when JESUS calls us  
To our heavenly Home,  
We would gladly answer,  
'SAVIOUR, LORD, we come.' AMEN.
- 

151.

- JESU, meek and gentle,  
SON of GOD Most High,  
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,  
Hear Thy children's cry.
- 2 Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love;  
Draw us, Holy JESU,  
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,  
Be Thyself the way  
Through terrestrial darkness  
To celestial day.
- 5 JESU, meek and gentle,  
SON of GOD Most High,  
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,  
Hear Thy children's cry. AMEN.

## General Hymns.

152.

JESUS CHRIST, our SAVIOUR,  
Once for us a child,  
In Thy whole behaviour,  
Meek, obedient, mild;  
In Thy footsteps treading  
We Thy lambs will be,  
Foe nor danger dreading,  
While we follow Thee.

2 For the varied blessings  
Given us to share;  
Mother's fond caressings,  
Father's guardian care;  
For our friends and kindred,  
For our daily food,  
For our wanderings hindered;  
For our learning good.

3 For all Thou bestowest,  
All, Thou dost withhold;  
Whatsoever Thou knowest  
Best for us, Thy fold;  
For all gifts and graces  
While we live below,  
Till in heavenly places  
We Thy face shall know.

4 We, Thy children, raising  
Unto Thee our hearts,  
In Thy constant praising  
Bear our duteous parts.  
As Thy love hath won us  
From the world away,  
Still Thy hands put on us;  
Bless us day by day.

5 Let Thine Angels guide us;  
Let Thine Arms enfold;  
In Thy Bosom hide us,  
Sheltered from the cold;

## General Hymns.

To Thyself us gather,  
'Mid the ransomed host,  
Praising THEE, the FATHER,  
And the HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

---

153.

JESUS is our Shepherd,  
Well we know His voice;  
How the gentlest whisper,  
Makes our hearts rejoice!  
Even when He chideth,  
Tender is His tone,  
None but He shall guide us;  
We are His alone.

2 JESUS is our Shepherd;  
Guarded by His Arm,  
Though the wolves may raven  
None can do us harm;  
When we tread death's valley,  
Dark with fearful gloom,  
We will fear no evil,  
Victors o'er the tomb.

3 JESUS is our Shepherd;  
With His goodness now  
And His tender mercy,  
He doth us endow!  
Let us sing His praises  
With a gladsome heart,  
Till in Heaven we meet Him  
Never more to part. AMEN.

154.

JESUS loves me, Jesus loves me:  
He is always, always near:  
If I try to please Him truly,  
There is nought that I can fear.

## General Hymns.

- 2 JESUS loves me,—well I know it,  
For to save my soul He died:  
He for me bore pain and sorrow,  
Nailèd hands and piercèd side.
- 3 JESUS loves me, night and morning  
JESUS hears the prayers I pray:  
And He never, never leaves me,  
When I work or when I play.
- 4 JESUS loves me,—and He watches  
Over me with loving eye,  
And He sends His holy Angels,  
Safe to keep me, till I die.
- 5 JESUS loves me,—O LORD JESU,  
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,  
Keep me ever pure and holy,  
Till I come to Thee above! AMEN.

155.

---

- JESUS, SAVIOUR, of my soul,  
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,  
While the waves of trouble roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide;  
O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other Refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stay'd;  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.
  - 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:



## General Hymns.

Thou of life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee:  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

156.

---

JESUS, SAVIOUR, SON of GOD,  
Who for me life's pathway trod,  
Who for me became a Child;  
Make me humble, meek, and mild.

- 2 I Thy little lamb would be,  
JESUS, I would follow Thee;  
Samuel was Thy child of old,  
Take me, too, within Thy fold.
- 3 Teach me how to pray to Thee,  
Make me holy, heavenly;  
Let me love what Thou dost love,  
Let me live alone with Thee. AMEN.

157.

---

LAMB of God, I look to Thee,  
Thou shalt my example be;  
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,  
Thou wast once a little Child.

- 2 Fain I would be as Thou art;  
Give me Thy obedient heart!  
Thou art pitiful and kind;  
Let me have Thy loving mind.
- 3 Let me, above all, fulfil  
God my Heavenly FATHER's will;  
Never His good SPIRIT grieve:  
Only to His glory live.
- 4 Loving JESU, gentle LAMB,  
In Thy gracious hands I am;  
Make me, SAVIOUR, what Thou art,  
Live Thyself within my heart.

## General Hymns.

- 5 Then shall I show forth Thy praise  
Serve Thee all my happy days;  
Then the world shall always see  
CHRIST, the Holy Child, in me. AMEN.

158.

---

- LEAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark, and I am far from Home,  
Lead Thou me on.  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene; one step enough for me.
- 2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on.  
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone.  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
- AMEN.

159.

---

- LEAD us, heavenly FATHER, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but Thee:  
Yet possessing  
Every blessing,  
If our GOD our FATHER be.
- 2 SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
All our weakness Thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,

## General Hymns.

Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Long and dreary,  
Faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

- 3 SPIRIT of our GOD, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy;  
Thus provided,  
Pardon'd, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy. AMEN.

160.

LITTLE children, come to JESUS;  
Hear Him saying. come to Me:  
Blessèd JESUS, Who to save us,  
Shed His Blood on Calvary.  
Little souls were made to serve Him;  
All His holy law fulfil:  
Little hearts were made to love Him;  
Little hands to do His will.

- 2 Little eyes to read the Bible,  
Given from the heavens above,  
Little ears to hear the story  
Of the SAVIOUR'S wondrous love;  
Little tongues to sing His praises;  
Little feet to walk His ways;  
Little bodies to be temples  
Where the HOLY SPIRIT stays. AMEN.

161.

LITTLE children, who would ever  
Tread the safe and narrow way,  
JESUS' footsteps long to follow,  
And His gentle voice obey.

- 2 As a rough road often trodden,  
Smooth and easy doth become,  
So the straight and narrow pathway,  
Widens, brightens nearer Home.

## General Hymns.

3 Eye ne'er saw, nor ear hath heard it,  
Neither can the heart conceive,  
Of the joy which God prepareth,  
For His children who believe.

4 Yet the SPIRIT doth reveal it  
Here we have our bliss in part,  
Since, our heritage for ever,  
God abideth in our heart. AMEN.

162.

---

L ORD JESUS CHRIST, we come to Thee,  
For Thou hast deign'd on earth to be  
A pious and a loving Child,  
Whom never sin nor guilt defiled.

2 We ask but one thing for our lot,  
O LORD, deny Thy children not,—  
Teach us to rest upon Thy will,  
And take Thee for our Pattern still.

3 O put Thy SPIRIT in our breast,  
Help us to learn with childlike zest,  
That we may lay the one true ground,  
And evermore in Thee be found. AMEN.

163.

---

L ORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,  
For love of men a Child,  
The Very GOD, yet born on earth  
Of Mary undefiled;

2 LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,  
In this our festal day,  
To Thee for precious gifts of grace  
Thy ransomed people pray.

3 We pray for childlike hearts,  
For gentle holy love,  
For strength to do Thy will below  
As Angels do above.

## General Hymns.

- 4 We pray for simple faith,  
For hope that never faints,  
For true communion evermore  
With all Thy blessèd Saints.
- 5 On friends around us here  
O let Thy blessing fall;  
We pray for grace to love them well,  
But Thee beyond them all.
- 6 O joy to live for Thee!  
O joy in Thee to die!  
O very joy of joys to see  
Thy Face eternally!
- 7 LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER one  
And SPIRIT evermore. AMEN.

164.

---

N EARER, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee;  
E'en tho' it be a cross  
That raiseth me:  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

- 2 Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

- 3 There let my way appear  
Steps unto Heaven:  
All that Thou sendest me,  
In mercy given:

## General Hymns.

Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Altars I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee! AMEN.

165.

---

O COME, dear child, along with me,  
And look on yonder clear blue sky,  
The moon is shining bright, you see,  
And stars are twinkling up on high.

2 'Tis there, my child, far, far above,  
That Heaven's eternal Kingdom lies,  
There holy Angels dwell in love,  
And tears are wiped from off all eyes.

3 It is a holy, happy place,  
Without a sorrow, pain, or care,  
There you may see the SAVIOUR's face,  
Who loves to take good children there.

4 O pray each night that God may bless,  
And keep you while on earth you stay,  
And give you endless happiness,  
When from the earth you pass away. AMEN.

## General Hymns.

166.

- O HAPPY band of pilgrims,  
If onward ye will tread,  
With JESUS as your Fellow  
To JESUS as your Head.
- 2 O happy if ye labour  
As JESUS did for men:  
O happy if ye hunger  
As JESUS hungered then.
- 3 The Cross that JESUS carried  
He carried as your due:  
The Crown that JESUS weareth  
He weareth it for you.
- 4 The faith by which ye see Him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,  
The love that through all troubles  
To Him alone will turn.
- 5 The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure.
- 6 What are they but His jewels  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to Heaven on earth?
- 7 O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
Where such a light affliction  
Shall win so great a prize. AMEN.

167.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, bow Thine ear,  
And hearken to Thy servants here,  
While we our youthful voices raise  
In fervent prayers and songs of praise;  
Gladly to Thy courts we come,  
O guide us to our Heavenly Home.

## General Hymns.

- 2 From out the busy ways of life,  
From all its pleasures and its strife,  
We seek, O LORD, Thy loving face,  
And beg the treasures of Thy grace:  
Gladly to Thy courts we come,  
O guide us to our Heavenly Home.
- 3 Teach us, dear LORD, Thy way to know,  
And help us in that way to go,  
That so our walk with Thee begun  
May in Thy footsteps always run:  
Gladly to Thy courts we come,  
O guide us to our Heavenly Home.
- 4 Let the sweet sunshine of Thy love,  
Still hovering o'er us like the dove,  
Fill all our hearts and homes with joy,  
And all our grateful hours employ:  
Gladly to Thy courts we come,  
O lead us to our Heavenly Home. AMEN.

168.

---

- ONE is kind above all others,  
O how He loves!  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
O how He loves!  
Earthly friends may pain and grieve thee,  
One day kind, the next day leave thee,  
But this Friend will ne'er deceive thee,  
O how He loves!
- 2 Blessèd JESUS! would'st thou know Him:  
O how He loves!  
Give thyself entirely to Him:  
O how He loves!  
Is it sin that pains and grieves thee,  
Unbelief or trials seize thee?  
JESUS can from all release thee:  
O how He loves!



## General Hymns.

- 3 He's thy Friend, He died to save thee;  
O how He loves!  
All through life He will not leave thee:  
O how He loves!  
Think no more of friendship hollow,  
Take His easy yoke and follow;  
JESUS carries all thy sorrow:  
O how He loves!
- 4 All thy sin shall be forgiven;  
O how He loves!  
Backward all thy foes be driven;  
O how He loves!  
Every blessing He'll provide thee,  
Nought but good shall e'er betide thee:  
Safe to glory He will guide thee;  
O how He loves!

169.

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- O PARADISE, O Paradise,  
Who doth not crave for rest?  
Who would not seek the happy land  
Where they that loved are blest?  
Where loyal hearts and true,  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.
- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
The world is growing old;  
Who would not be at rest and free  
Where love is never cold?  
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
'Tis weary waiting here;  
I long to be where JESUS is,  
To feel, to see Him near;  
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

## General Hymns.

- 4 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I want to sin no more,  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore;  
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.
- 5 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I greatly long to see  
The special place my dearest LORD  
In love prepares for me;  
Where loyal hearts and true, etc
- 6 LORD JESU, King of Paradise,  
O keep me in Thy love,  
And guide me to that happy land  
Of perfect rest above;  
Where loyal hearts and true,  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight. AMEN.

170.

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- ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the Water and the Blood,  
From Thy Side, a healing flood,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath, and make me pure.
- 2 Should my tears for ever flow,  
Should my zeal no languor know,  
This for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone;  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,

## General Hymns.

And behold Thee on Thy throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

171.

SADLY bend the flowers,  
In the heavy rain:  
After beating showers,  
Sunbeams come again.  
Little birds are silent  
All the dark night through;  
But when morning dawneth,  
Their songs are sweet and new.

- 2 When a sudden sorrow  
Comes like cloud and night,  
Wait for GOD's to-morrow;  
All will then be bright.  
Only wait and trust Him  
Just a little while;  
After evening tear drops  
Shall come the morning smile. AMEN.

172.

SAVIOUR, like a Shepherd lead us;  
Much we need Thy tender care;  
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
For our use Thy folds prepare;  
Blessèd JESUS!  
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

- 2 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:  
Blessèd JESUS!  
Let us early turn to Thee.
- 3 Early let us seek Thy favour,  
Early let us learn Thy will;  
Do Thou, LORD, our only SAVIOUR,

## General Hymns.

With Thy love our bosoms fill:  
Blessèd JESUS!  
Thou hast loved us,—love us still. AMEN.

173.

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- SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to grateful lays:  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,  
Sung by raptured saints above;  
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
Thou, to save my soul from danger,  
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.
- 4 By Thy hand restored, defended,  
Safe through life thus far I've come;  
Safe, O LORD, when life is ended.  
Bring me to my heavenly home. AMEN.

174.

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- SHEPHERD of Israel, from above,  
Thy feeble flock behold;  
And let us never lose Thy love,  
Nor wander from Thy fold.
- 2 Thou wilt not cast Thy lambs away;  
Thy hand is ever near  
To guide them, lest they go astray,  
And keep them safe from fear.
- 3 Guide us through life; and when at last  
We enter into rest,  
Thy tender arms around us cast,  
And fold us to Thy breast. AMEN.

## General Hymns.

175.

SHEPHERD sweet and fair, and holy,  
Hear, O hear me, while I pray;  
Let a child, so weak and lowly,  
Be thy care in life's young day.  
"JESUS only!"  
Hear in pity, hear me pray.

2 When Thy voice, the stillness breaking,  
Seems to whisper soft to me:  
"Child of sin the world forsaking,  
Take thy cross and follow me."  
"JESUS only!"  
Give me grace to learn of Thee.

3 Grace to seek Thee as my SAVIOUR,  
Grace to trust Thee as my Friend,  
Grace to love Thee as my Father,  
And Thy sweet commands attend.  
"JESUS only!"  
Now and ever without end.

4 Like a lamb of Thine forever,  
Bear me, SAVIOUR, on Thy breast,  
Guard me, keep me, leave me never,  
With Thy blessing make me blest.  
"JESUS only!"  
Guide me to Thy Home of rest. AMEN.

176.

---

SUMMER suns are glowing  
Over land and sea,  
Happy light is flowing  
Bountiful and free.  
Everything rejoices  
In the mellow rays,  
All earth's thousand voices  
Swell the psalm of praise.

## General Hymns.

- 2 God's free mercy streameth  
Over all the world,  
And His banner gleameth  
Everywhere unfurled.  
Broad and deep and glorious  
As the heaven above,  
Shines in might victorious  
His eternal Love.
- 3 Lord, upon our blindness,  
Thy pure radiance pour;  
For Thy loving-kindness  
Make us love Thee more;  
And when clouds are drifting  
Dark across our sky,  
Then, the veil uplifting,  
FATHER, be Thou nigh.
- 4 We will never doubt Thee,  
Though Thou veil Thy light:  
Life is dark without Thee;  
Death with Thee is bright.  
Light of Light! shine o'er us  
On our pilgrim way,  
Go Thou still before us  
To the endless day. AMEN.

177.

TENDER Shepherd, Thou hast stilled  
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping;  
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,  
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping!  
And no sigh of anguish sore  
Heaves that little bosom more.

- 2 In this world of care and pain,  
LORD, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;  
To the sunny heavenly plain  
Thou dost now with joy receive it;  
Clothed in robes of spotless white,  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

## General Hymns.

- 3 Ah, LORD JESU, grant that we  
Where it lives may soon be living,  
And the lovely pastures see  
That its heavenly food are giving;  
Then the gain of death we prove,  
Though Thou take what most we love. AMEN.

178.

---

- THERE'S a Friend for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A Friend that never changes,  
Whose love will never die;  
Unlike our friends by nature,  
Who change with changing years,  
This Friend is always worthy  
The precious Name He bears.
- 2 There's a rest for little children,  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Who love the blessed SAVIOUR,  
And to His FATHER cry:  
A rest from every trouble  
From sin and danger free;  
There every little pilgrim  
Shall rest eternally.
- 3 There's a home for little children,  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Where JESUS reigns in glory,  
A home of peace and joy;  
No home on earth is like it,  
Nor can with it compare,  
For every one is happy,  
Nor can be happier there.
- 4 There's a crown for little children,  
Above the bright blue sky,  
And all who look to JESUS  
Shall wear it by-and-by;

## General Hymns.

A crown of brightest glory  
Which He shall sure bestow  
On all who love the SAVIOUR,  
And walk with Him below.

- 5 There's a song for little children,  
Above the bright blue sky,  
And a harp of sweetest music  
For their hymn of victory:  
And all above is pleasure,  
And found in CHRIST alone;  
O come, dear little children,  
That all may be your own. AMEN.

179.

THE roseate hues of early dawn,  
The brightness of the day;  
The crimson of the sunset sky,  
How fast they fade away!  
Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,  
Oh, for the golden floor,  
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness,  
That setteth never more!

- 2 The highest hopes we cherish here,  
How fast they tire and faint;  
How many a spot defiles the robe  
That wraps an earthly saint!  
Oh, for a heart that never sins,  
Oh, for a soul washed white;  
Oh, for a voice to praise our KING,  
Nor weary day nor night!
- 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,  
And grace to lead us higher;  
But there are perfectness, and peace  
Beyond our best desire.  
Oh, by Thy love and anguish, LORD,  
And by Thy life laid down.  
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,  
Nor cast away our crown! AMEN.



## General Hymns.

180.

THE year is swiftly waning;  
The summer days are past;  
And life, brief life, is speeding:  
The end is nearing fast.

2 The ever-changing seasons  
In silence come and go;  
But Thou, Eternal Father,  
No time or change canst know.

3 Oh! pour Thy Grace upon us,  
That we may worthier be,  
Each year that passes o'er us,  
To dwell in Heaven with Thee.

4 Behold, the bending orchards  
With bounteous fruits are crowned;  
LORD, in our hearts more richly  
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5 Oh! by each mercy sent us,  
And by each grief and pain,  
By blessings like the sunshine,  
And sorrows like the rain,

6 Our barren hearts make fruitful  
With every goodly grace,  
That we Thy Name may hallow,  
And see at last Thy Face. AMEN.

181.

---

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow  
Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Marching to the Promised Land.  
Clear before us through the darkness  
Gleams and burns the guiding Light,  
Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
Stepping fearless through the night.

## General Hymns.

- 2 One the Light of God's own Presence,  
O'er His ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread:  
One the object of our journey,  
One the Faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the Hope our GOD inspires.
- 3 One the strain the lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
One the march in GOD begun:  
One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the One Almighty Father  
Reigns in love for evermore.
- 4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,  
Onward, with the Cross our aid!  
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,  
Till we rest beneath its shade!  
Soon will come the great awaking;  
Soon the rending of the tomb;  
Then, the scattering of all shadows,  
And the end of toil and gloom! AMEN.

182.

TWO little feet to walk the way to Heaven.  
Two little hands for loving labour given,  
Two little eyes to read GOD's Holy Word;  
Two little lips to praise the Blessed LORD,  
One deathless soul, beaming with love and light,  
So shall we live alway in JESUS' sight. AMEN.

183.

UP above the bright blue sky,  
Where the stars are peeping,  
Farther still than I can see,  
Heav'nly watchers over me,  
Nightly care are keeping.

## General Hymns.

- 2 And, if like the Angels, I  
    Could behold around me,  
I should see them come and go,  
Pass from Heaven to earth below;  
    And their hosts surround me.
- 3 All day long and all night too,  
    While I'm safely sleeping,  
Busy on their task of love,  
They are sent from Heaven above  
    Faithful vigil keeping.
- 4 And whilst us, from evil things,  
    Angels are defending,  
Little children robed in white  
Sing before the throne of light,  
    In daylight never ending.
- 5 JESUS took them for His own,  
    Made them pure and holy,  
And on earth His gentle love  
Trained them for their Home above,  
    Safe from sin and folly.
- 6 Blessèd JESU take me too,  
    Though I'm weak and lowly,  
Let Thy gentle grace within  
Make my garments white and clean,  
    And my spirit holy. AMEN.

184.

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- WE are but little children weak,  
Nor born in any high estate;  
What can we do for JESUS' sake,  
Who is so high and good and great?
- 2 We know the Holy Innocents  
    Laid down for Him their infant life,  
And Martyrs brave and patient Saints  
    Have stood for Him in fire and strife.
  - 3 We wear the cross they wore of old,  
    Our lips have learned like vows to make;

## General Hymns.

- We need not die; we cannot fight,  
What may we do for JESUS' sake?
- 4 O, day by day, each Christian child  
Has much to do, without, within;  
A death to die for JESUS' sake,  
A weary war to wage with sin.
- 5 When deep within our swelling hearts  
The thoughts of pride and anger rise;  
When bitter words are on our tongues,  
And tears of passion in our eyes;
- 6 Then we may stay the angry blow,  
Then we may check the hasty word;  
Give gentle answers back again,  
And fight a battle for our LORD.
- 7 With smiles of peace, and looks of love,  
Light in our dwellings we may make,  
Bid kind good humour brighten there,  
And do all still for JESUS' sake.
- 8 There's not a child so small and weak  
But has his little cross to take;  
His little work of love and praise  
That he may do for JESUS' sake. AMEN.
- 

185.

- WE are but strangers here,  
Heaven is our Home;  
Earth is a desert drear,  
Heaven is our Home.  
Danger and sorrow stand  
Round us on every hand;  
Heaven is our Fatherland,  
Heaven is our Home.
- 2 What though the tempests rage?  
Heaven is our Home;  
Short is our pilgrimage,  
Heaven is our Home.

## General Hymns.

And Time's wild wintry blast  
Soon shall be overpast,  
We shall reach Home at last ;  
Heaven is our Home.

- 3 There at our SAVIOUR's side,  
Heaven is our Home;  
May we be glorified;  
Heaven is our Home:  
There are the good and blest  
Those we love most and best,  
Grant us with them to rest;  
Heaven is our Home.

- 4 Grant us to murmur not,  
Heaven is our Home;  
Whate'er our earthly lot,  
Heaven is our Home.  
Grant us at last to stand  
There at Thine own Right Hand,  
JESU, in Fatherland;  
Heaven is our Home! AMEN.

186.

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WE are little Christian children,  
We can run, and talk, and play;  
The great God of earth and heaven,  
Made and keeps us every day.

- 2 We are little Christian children,  
CHRIST, the SON of GOD most high,  
With his precious Blood redeem'd us,  
Dying that we might not die.
- 3 We are little Christian children,  
GOD, the HOLY GHOST, is here;  
Dwelling in our hearts, to make us  
Kind and holy, good and dear.
- 4 We are little Christian children,  
Sav'd by Him Who lov'd us most,  
We believe in GOD Almighty,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

## General Hymns.

187.

WE are little Christians,  
We are sons of God;  
And our Home eternal  
Is Heaven's bright abode.

- 2 We with sin and sorrow  
Are encompassed here;  
What we one day shall be  
Doth not yet appear.
- 3 But when JESUS cometh,  
We like Him shall be,  
For in all His beauty,  
We our God shall see.
- 4 Help us, Gentle JESU,  
Help Thy children weak;  
We to vanquish Satan  
Ghostly strength would seek.
- 5 We are thine own members,  
Make us like to Thee,  
For as Thou art perfect  
We would perfect be;
- 6 That we may be changèd,  
When Thou dost appear,  
To Thy glorious likeness  
GOD and SAVIOUR dear. AMEN.

188.

WE are little pilgrims,  
We are strangers here,  
We are hast'ning onward,  
To our Home most dear:  
All that stays our progress  
We will cast aside,—  
Sinful lusts and passions,  
Evil thoughts and pride.

- 2 Oft times we are weary,  
Oftentimes in pain;  
But the hope of Heaven  
Cheers our souls again.

## General Hymns.

Grief will there be rapture,  
Toil will there be rest;  
Each day brings us nearer  
To our Home most blest. AMEN.

189.

WE thank Thee, Heav'nly FATHER,  
For every earthly good,  
For life, and health, and clothing,  
And for our daily food.

2 O give us hearts to thank Thee,  
For ev'ry blessing sent,  
And whatsoe'er Thou sendest  
Make us therewith content. AMEN.

190.

WHAT a strange and wondrous story  
From the Book of God is read!—  
How the LORD of life and glory  
Had not where to lay His head;—

2 How He left His throne in Heaven,  
Here to suffer, bleed, and die,  
That my soul might be forgiven,  
And ascend to God on high!

3 FATHER! let Thy HOLY SPIRIT  
Still reveal a SAVIOUR's love,  
And prepare me to inherit  
Glory where He reigns above

4 There, with Saints and Angels dwelling,  
May I that great love proclaim,  
And with them be ever telling  
All the wonders of His Name. AMEN.

191.

WHEN, His salvation bringing,  
To Sion JESUS came,  
The children all stood singing  
Hosanna to His Name;

## General Hymns.

Nor did their zeal offend Him,  
But as He rode along,  
He let them still attend Him,  
And smiled to hear their song:  
Hosanna to JESUS they sang.

2 And since the LORD retaineth  
His love to children still,  
Though now as King He reigneth  
On Sion's heavenly hill;  
We'll flock around His banner,  
Who sits upon the throne,  
And cry aloud, Hosanna  
To David's royal SON:  
Hosanna to JESUS we'll sing.

3 For should we fail proclaiming  
Our great Redeemer's praise,  
The stones, our silence shaming,  
Might well hosannas raise.  
But shall we only render  
The tribute of our words?  
No! while our hearts are tender,  
They too shall be the LORD'S:  
Hosanna to JESUS, our King. AMEN.

192.

WHEN little Samuel woke,  
And heard his Maker's voice,  
At ev'ry word He spoke  
How much did he rejoice!  
O blessèd, happy child, to find  
The God of Heaven so near and kind!

2 If God would speak to me,  
And say He was my Friend,  
How happy I should be!  
Oh, how would I attend!  
The smallest sin I then should fear,  
If God Almighty were so near.



## General Hymns.

- 3 And does He never speak ?  
O yes; for, in His word,  
He bids me come and seek  
The God that Samuel heard:  
In almost every page I see  
The God of Samuel calls to me.
- 4 And I beneath His care  
May safely rest my head;  
I know that God is there  
To guard my humble bed;  
And every sin I well may fear,  
Since God Almighty is so near.
- 5 Like Samuel. let me say,  
Whene'er I read His word,  
"Speak LORD; I would obey  
"The voice that I have heard.  
"And when I in Thy house appear,  
"Speak, for Thy servant waits to hear." AMEN.

193.

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- WHEN the world is brightest,  
And our hearts are lightest,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Let Thy hand be near us!
- 2 When life's scene is shaded;  
All its bright hopes faded,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Light of Heaven, be near us!
- 3 When with blessings sated,  
Or by praise elated,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Let Thy Cross be near us!
- 4 When the night of sorrow  
Makes us dread to-morrow,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Light of Heaven, be near us!

## General Hymns.

- 5 When our foes surround us,  
When our sins have bound us,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Let Thy help be near us.
- 6 When our hearts are grieving,  
O'er the grave bereaving,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Light of Heaven, be near us.
- 7 When in sickness lying,  
Dark with fear of dying,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Let Thy help be near us!
- 8 When life, slowly waning,  
Shows but Heaven remaining,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Light of all, be near us! AMEN.

194.

- WHERE is the Holy JESUS?  
He lives in Heaven above,  
He looks upon good children,  
With tenderness and love.
- 2 Where is the Holy JESUS?  
His home is everywhere,  
He loves that little children  
Should speak to Him in prayer.
  - 3 Once He came down from Heaven,  
And became a little child,  
He was so good and gentle,  
Obedient, meek, and mild.
  - 4 He had no naughty tempers,  
He said no angry word;  
And all good little children,  
Should be like CHRIST their LORD.
  - 5 For He will make them holy,  
And teachable and mild,  
And has sent His Blessèd SPIRIT  
To every Christian child.

## General Hymns.

6 Then every night and morning  
When I kneel down to pray,  
I will ask the Holy JESUS,  
To help me day by day. AMEN.

195.

WHO is this so weak and helpless,  
Child of lowly Hebrew Maid,  
Rudely in a stable shelter'd,  
Coldly in a manger laid?  
'Tis the LORD of all creation,  
Who this wondrous path hath trod  
He is GOD from everlasting,  
And to everlasting, GOD.

2 Who is this—a Man of Sorrows,  
Walking sadly life's hard way.  
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping,  
Over sin and Satan's sway?  
'Tis our GOD, our glorious SAVIOUR,  
Risen above the starry sky,  
To prepare the many mansions,  
Where no tear can dim the eye.

3 Who is this—behold Him raining  
Drops of Blood upon the ground?  
Who is this—despised, rejected.  
Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound?  
'Tis our GOD, Who gifts and graces  
On His Church now poureth down;  
Who shall smite in holy vengeance  
All His foes beneath His throne.

4 Who is this that hangeth dying,  
With the thieves on either side;  
Nails His Hands and Feet are tearing,  
And the spear hath pierced His side?  
'Tis the GOD Who ever liveth,  
'Mid the shining ones on high,  
In the glorious golden City,  
Reigning everlastingly! AMEN.

196.

WINTER reigneth o'er the land,  
Freezing with its icy breath;  
Dead and bare the tall trees stand;  
All is chill and drear as death.

2 Yet it seemeth but a day  
Since the summer flowers were here,  
Since they stacked the balmy hay,  
Since they reaped the golden ear.

## General Hymns.

- 3 Sunny days are past and gone:  
So the years go, speeding fast,  
Onward ever, each new one  
Swifter speeding than the last.
- 4 Life is waning; life is brief:  
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:  
Each one, like the falling leaf,  
Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.
- 5 But the sleeping earth shall wake,  
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,  
And all Nature rising break  
Glorious from its wintry tomb.
- 6 So, LORD, after slumber blest  
Comes a bright awakening.  
And our flesh in hope shall rest  
Of a never-fading Spring. AMEN.
- 

197.

- WITHIN the Temple's hallowed walls  
How meekly sat the Holy Child.  
And listened when the Doctors taught,  
And questioned soft and mild.
- 2 He did His FATHER's work betimes,  
He loved within His courts to stay,  
While three long days the Mother trod,  
Alone her homeward way.
- 3 Oh ! shame on any Christian child.  
Who does not love the House of Prayer;  
Who goes with cold, unwilling heart,  
To serve his FATHER there;
- 4 Who takes no heed when holy words  
Are spoken to his listless ears,  
Nor ever questions in his heart,  
What mean the things he hears.
- 5 Come, let him learn what JESUS did,  
And love to trace, with wondering eyes,  
His perfect works, His holy ways,  
Who was so early wise.

## General Hymns.

- 6 And let him ask of God in Heaven,  
A spirit teachable and mild,  
A simple heart to learn and love,  
Like that sweet Holy Child. AMEN.

### 198. Dismissal.

- LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
LORD Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace:  
O refresh us, O refresh us,  
Travelling thro' this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration.  
For the Gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound:  
May Thy presence  
With us evermore be found. AMEN.

### 199.

- LORD, now we part in that blest Name,  
LORD In which we here together came;  
Grant us, our few remaining days,  
To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.
- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless  
The LORD our Strength and Righteousness;  
And grant us all to meet above,  
Where we shall better sing Thy love. AMEN.

### 200.

- MAY the grace of CHRIST our SAVIOUR,  
MAY And the FATHER's boundless love,  
With the HOLY SPIRIT's favour,  
Rest upon us from above.
- 2 Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the LORD,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth can not afford. AMEN.

## Dismissal.

201.

**O** LORD, our hearts would give Thee praise,  
E'er now our school we end;  
For this Thy Day the best of days,  
JESU, the children's Friend.

2 LORD, graft Thy word in every heart,  
Our souls from sin defend,  
That we from Thee may ne'er depart,  
JESU, the children's Friend.

3 LORD, bless our homes, and give us grace  
Thy Sabbaths so to spend,  
That we in Heaven may find a place  
With Thee, the children's Friend. AMEN.

202.

## Litany Hymns.

**E**TERNAL FATHER! I adore  
Thee, and Thee only, evermore,  
I own no God but Thee.

2 From every idol that could move  
My heart from Thine enduring Love;  
Good LORD! deliver me.

3 From words profane, from praise and prayer  
Without due reverence and care,  
Good LORD! deliver me.

4 From thoughts, and words, and deeds of mine  
On that blest day so wholly Thine,  
Good LORD! deliver me.

5 From pride that will not bow with awe  
To parent, pastor, throne, and law,  
Good LORD! deliver me.

6 From passion that too often leads  
To bitter words, and bloody deeds,  
Good LORD! deliver me.

7 From sinful thought and wandering eye,  
Words idle, all impurity,  
Good LORD! deliver me.

## Litany Hymns.

- 8 From will or deed that would when strong  
Do to a weaker brother wrong,  
Good LORD! deliver me.
- 9 From words that slander or deceive,  
From aught that could my neighbour grieve,  
Good LORD! deliver me.
- 10 From coveting, which doth let in  
So much of selfishness and sin,  
Good LORD! deliver me.
- 11 Have mercy on me, LORD! incline  
My heart to keep these laws of Thine,  
Thee to obey, and Thee adore,  
For ever, and for evermore. AMEN.

203.

---

- GENTLE JESU, see Thy children  
G Lowly bend the knee to Thee;  
Bow Thine ear, and kindly listen  
To our solemn Litany.
- 2 By Thy Fasting and Temptation  
In the desert lone and drear,  
Let not Satan ever tempt us  
From Thy side, O SAVIOUR dear.
- 3 By Thy Bloody Sweat and anguish,  
And Thy prayer, "Thy will be done,"  
Help us cheerfully to suffer  
All thou sendest, Holy One.
- 4 By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,  
By the spear and cup of gall,  
Help Thy children, gentle JESU,  
Thee to give their heart, their all.
- 5 By Thy holy Death and Burial,  
By Thy rising from the grave,  
By Thy glorious Ascension,  
Save Thy children, JESU, save.

## Titany Hymus.

- 6 By the coming of the SPIRIT  
Make our hearts a home for Thee;  
And be Thou our blessed portion,  
LORD, for all eternity. AMEN.
- 

204.

GOD the FATHER, GOD the WORD,  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adored,  
Blessèd TRINITY, One LORD;  
*Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.*

- 2 JESU, David's Root and Stem,  
JESU, Bright and glorious Gem,  
JESU, Babe of Bethlehem;  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*
- 3 JESU, SAVIOUR ever mild,  
Born for us a little Child  
Of the Virgin undefiled;  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*
- 4 JESU, by the Mother-Maid  
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,  
And within a manger laid:  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*
- 5 JESU, at Whose infant feet  
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,  
Knelt to pay their worship meet;  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*
- 6 JESU, to Thy temple brought,  
Whom, as them the SPIRIT taught,  
Simeon and Anna sought;  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*
- 7 JESU, unto Whom of yore  
Wise men, hast'ning to adore,  
Gold and myrrh and incense bore;  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*
- 8 JESU, forced away to flee,  
By King Herod's cruelty,  
From the roof that sheltered Thee,  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*



## Titany Hymns.

- 9 JESU, Whom Thy Mother found  
Sitting in the temple's bound,  
With the Doctors placed around;  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*
- 10 JESU, LORD of life and death,  
Who, to her that gave Thee breath  
Subject wast in Nazareth;  
*Hear us, O Child JESU.*
- 11 From all pride and vain conceit,  
From all spite and angry heat,  
From all lying and deceit,  
*Deliver us, Child JESU.*
- 12 From all sloth and idleness,  
From rejoicing at distress,  
From jealousy and greediness;  
*Deliver us, Child JESU.*
- 13 From disobedience, murmuring,  
Thoughts in prayer-time wandering,  
From each evil word and thing;  
*Deliver us, Child JESU.*
- 14 By Thy coming from the skies  
Here to dwell in mortal wise,  
To enlighten darkened eyes;  
*Save us, O Child JESU.*
- 15 By Thy Birth and childish years,  
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,  
By Thine infant wants and fears;  
*Save us, O Child JESU.*
- 16 By those first-shed drops of gore  
Which Thou didst for sinners pour,  
By the Name we bow before:  
*Save us, O Child JESU.*
- 17 By Thine own unconquered might,  
By Thy never-fading light,  
By Thy mercies infinite;  
*Save us, O Child JESU.*

## Litany Hymns.

V. LORD, have mercy upon us.

R. CHRIST, *have mercy upon us.*

Full. LORD, have mercy upon us.

Our FATHER, who art in Heaven, etc.

V. Unto us a Child is born, unto us a SON is given,  
*Alleluia!*

R. And the government shall be upon His shoulders,  
*Alleluia!*

205.

---

GOD the FATHER ! hear and pardon;  
GOD the SON ! my SAVIOUR be;  
GOD the HOLY SPIRIT ! comfort;  
Triune GOD ! deliver me.

2 Not my sins, O LORD, remember,  
Nor Thine own avenger be;  
But for Thy great tender mercies,  
SAVIOUR GOD ! deliver me.

3 By Thy holy Incarnation,  
By its awful mystery,  
By Thy Birth and Circumcision,  
SAVIOUR GOD ! deliver me.

4 By Thy Baptism in Jordan,  
When the Dove came down on Thee;  
By Thy Fasting and Temptation,  
SAVIOUR GOD ! deliver me.

5 By Thy Cross, and by Thy Passion,  
Bloody Sweat, and Agony;  
By Thy precious Death and Burial,  
SAVIOUR GOD ! deliver me.

6 By Thy glorious Resurrection,  
Thine Ascent to be my plea;  
By the HOLY SPIRIT'S coming,  
SAVIOUR GOD ! deliver me.

## Litany Hymns.

- 7 In all time of tribulation,  
In the world's prosperity,  
At my death, and in Thy Judgment,  
SAVIOUR GOD! deliver me. AMEN.
- 

206.

HEAVENLY FATHER, from Thy throne,  
Look in love and pity down,  
On Thy tender little one,  
FATHER, LORD, deliver me.  
JESU, SAVIOUR, holy, mild,  
Hear a weak, and sinful child,  
Thou on little ones hast smiled,  
JESU, LORD, deliver me.  
BLESSÈD SPIRIT, gentle Dove,  
From Thy home in Heav'n above,  
Come and fill my heart with love,  
And from harm deliver me. AMEN.

---

207.

- HOLY FATHER! hear our cry,  
Holy SAVIOUR! bend Thine ear;  
HOLY SPIRIT! come Thou nigh,  
FATHER, SAVIOUR, SPIRIT, hear.
- 2 FATHER, save us from our sin,  
SAVIOUR, we Thy mercy crave,  
Gracious SPIRIT! make us clean,  
FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT! save.
- 3 FATHER! let us taste Thy Love,  
SAVIOUR! fill our souls with peace,  
SPIRIT! come, our hearts to move,  
FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT bless. AMEN.
- 

208.

LAMB of God, for sinners slain;  
By Thy mercy born again;  
For Thy guidance still we pray,  
Lest from grace we fall away.

## Titany Hymns.

- 2 By the mystic, cleansing flood,  
By the Water and the Blood,  
Washed and sanctified to Thee,  
Holy may we ever be.
- 3 Aid us with Thy daily grace,  
Steadfastly to run our race;  
Grant us victory in the strife,  
And the price of endless life.
- 4 Praise to Thee, from all on earth,  
God, Who gavest us new birth:  
Praise from all the heavenly Host;  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

209.

- 
- LORD of mercy and of might,  
LOF of mankind the Life and Light;  
Maker, Teacher, Infinite,  
JESU, hear and save!
- 2 Mighty Monarch! SAVIOUR mild!  
Humbled to a mortal child,  
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,  
JESU, hear and save!
  - 3 Throned above celestial things,  
Borne aloft on Angels' wings,  
LORD of lords, and King of kings,  
JESU, hear and save!
  - 4 Who shalt yet return from high,  
Robed in might and majesty,  
Hear us, help us, when we cry,  
JESU, hear and save! AMEN.

210.

---

SON of Man, to Thee I cry;  
SBY the wondrous mystery  
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,  
By Thy pure and holy birth,  
LORD, Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.

## Litany Hymns.

- 2 LAMB of GOD, to Thee I cry;  
By Thy bitter agony,  
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,  
By Thy Spirit's parting groan,  
LORD, Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry;  
By Thy glorious majesty,  
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,  
Meek to suffer, strong to save,  
LORD, Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 4 LORD, of glory. GOD most high,  
Man exalted to the sky,  
With Thy love my bosom fill;  
Prompt me now to do Thy will;  
Then Thy presence let me see!  
Manifest Thyself to me! AMEN.

### Processional.

211.

- BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving wanderers onward  
To their home on high.  
Journeying o'er The desert,  
Gladly thus we pray,  
And, with hearts united,  
Take our heav'nward way.  
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.
- 2 JESU, LORD and Master,  
At Thy sacred Feet,  
Here with hearts rejoicing  
See Thy children meet;  
Often have we left Thee,  
Often gone astray.  
Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,  
In the narrow way,  
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

## Processional.

- 3 All our days direct us,—  
    Make us meek and mild,  
By Thy Childhood's Pattern,—  
    Mary's Holy Child.  
Bid Thine Angels shield us,  
    When the storm-clouds lower,  
Pardon Thou—protect us  
    At death's solemn hour.  
    Brightly gleams our banner, &c.
- 4 Then with Saints and Angels  
    May we join above,  
Offering prayers and praises  
    At Thy throne of love;  
When the toil is over,  
    Then comes rest and peace,  
JESUS in His beauty,  
    Songs that never cease.  
    Brightly gleams our banner,  
    Pointing to the sky,  
Waving wand'ers onward  
    To their home on high. AMEN.

212.

- COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,  
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;  
Sing to Him Who brought salvation,  
    Wondrous in His works and ways:  
God eternal, Word Incarnate,  
    Whom the heav'n of heav'n's obeys.
- 2 Ere He raised the lofty mountains,  
    Formed the sea, or spread the sky,  
Love eternal, free and boundless,  
    Moved the LORD of life to die:  
Fore-ordained the Prince of princes  
    For the throne of Calvary.
- 3 Now above the sapphire pavement,  
    High in unapproachèd light,  
Lo! He lives and reigns for ever,

## Processional.

Victor after hard-won fight,  
Where the song of the redeemed  
Rings unceasing day and night.

- 4 Yet this earth He still remembers,  
Still by Him the flock are fed:  
Yea, He gives them food immortal,  
Gives Himself. the Living Bread;  
Leads them where the precious Fountain  
From the smitten Rock is shed.
- 5 Trust Him then, ye fearful pilgrims;  
Who shall pluck you from His hand?  
Pledged He stands for your salvation,  
Pledged to give the promised land,  
Where, among the ransomed nations  
Ye too round His throne shall stand. AMEN.

213.

---

**F**ORWARD! be our watchword,  
Step and voices joined,  
Seek the things before us,  
Not a look behind:  
Burns the fiery pillar  
At our army's head;  
Who shall dream of shrinking,  
By our Captain led?  
Forward thro' the desert,  
Through the toil and fight:  
Jordan flows before us,  
Sion beams with light!

- 2 Forward, when in childhood  
Buds the infant mind:  
All through youth and manhood,  
Not a thought behind:  
Speed through realms of nature,  
Climb the steps of grace:  
Faint not, till in glory  
Gleams our FATHER'S Face.

## Processional.

Forward, all the life-time.  
Climb from height to height:  
Till the head be hoary,  
Till the eve be light.

3 Into God's high temple  
Onward as we press,  
Beauty spreads around us,  
Born of holiness;  
Arch, and vault, and carving,  
Lights of varied tone;  
Softened words and holy,  
Prayer and praise alone:  
Every thought upraising  
To our City bright,  
Where the tribes assemble  
Round the throne of Light.

4 Glories upon glories  
Hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love Him,  
One day to be shared:  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these, hath uttered  
Thought, or speech, or word;  
Forward, marching eastward  
Where the heaven is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight! AMEN.

214.

---

FORWARD go in glad accord,  
Ye who know your risen Lord!  
Let the strain of fervent love  
Lift each drooping heart above.  
Dark and troublous though the day,  
Cast unworthy care away;  
Trust in Him Whose mighty Hand  
Guards the Church and rules the land!



## Processional.

- 2 Forward still!—and let the strain  
Tell of triumph yet again:  
For the Lord, Who reigns on high,  
Leads His own to victory:  
Through the world's opposing might,  
Through the gathering gloom of night;  
Strong in faith, let holy song  
Cheer us as we march along.
- 3 Now let all, as children dear,  
In our Father's courts appear;  
Let the choral harmony  
Tell the spirit's unity;  
Here nor hate nor strife be found;  
Here let love and peace abound;  
Let us offer, while we sing,  
Loyal hearts to serve our King.
- 4 Forward go, despond no more!  
Jesus calls, and goes before!  
He will guard His chosen Bride,  
He will never leave Her side:  
Kingdoms flourish and decay,  
Heaven and earth will pass away;  
Evermore the Church shall raise  
Songs of triumph, joy, and praise.
- 5 Forward go!—the saints above  
Still prolong the strain of love;  
Soon may we, within the gate,  
See with them our King in state:  
There will He His choir unite,  
All arrayed in robes of white;  
There will songs of purest joy,  
All their blissful life employ. AMEN.

215.

---

LET our choir new anthems raise,  
Wake the morn with gladness:  
God Himself to joy and praise  
Turns the martyrs' sadness:

## Processional.

Bright the day that won their crown,  
Opened heaven's bright portal,  
As they laid the mortal down,  
And put on th' immortal.

- 2 Never flinched they from the flame,  
From the torture never;  
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,  
Satan's best endeavour;  
For by faith they saw the Land  
Decked in all its glory,  
Where triumphant now they stand  
With the victor's story.
- 3 Faith they had that knew not shame,  
Love that could not languish,  
And eternal hope o'ercame  
That one moment's anguish.  
Up and follow, Christian men!  
Press through toil and sorrow!  
Spurn the night of fear, and then—  
Oh, the glorious morrow! AMEN

216.

---

ON our way rejoicing as we homeward move,  
Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love!  
Is there grief or sadness? Thine it cannot be!  
Is our sky beclouded? Clouds are not from Thee!  
On our way rejoicing as we homeward move,  
Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love!

- 2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,  
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,  
Thou Who giv'st the seedtime wilt give large increase,  
Crown the head with blessing, fill the heart with peace.  
On our way rejoicing, &c.
- 3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;  
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!  
CHRIST without, our safety, CHRIST within, our joy;  
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?  
On our way rejoicing, &c.

## Processional.

- 4 Unto GOD the FATHER joyful songs we sing;  
Unto GOD the SAVIOUR thankful hearts we bring;  
Unto GOD the SPIRIT bow we and adore,  
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!  
On ourway rejoicing, &c. AMEN.

217.

---

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.  
CHRIST, the Royal Master  
Leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle  
See, His banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.

- 2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee:  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory.  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise:  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise,  
Onward, &c.

- 3 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the Saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, &c.

## Processional.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of JESUS  
Constant will remain;  
Gates of Hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have CHRIST's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
Onward, &c.

5 Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices,  
In the triumph-song—  
Glory, laud, and honour,  
Unto CHRIST the King,  
This through countless ages,  
Men and Angels sing.  
Onward, &c. AMEN.

218.

---

- SING, ye faithful, sing with gladness;  
Wake your noblest, sweetest strain;  
With the praises of your SAVIOUR  
Let His house resound again:  
Him let all your music honour,  
And your songs exalt His reign.
- 2 Sing how He came forth from Heaven,  
Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,  
Stooped to wear the servant's vesture,  
Bore the pain, the Cross, the grave,  
Passed within the gates of darkness,  
Thence His banished ones to save.
- 3 So He tasted death for all men,  
He of all mankind the Head,  
Sinless One among the sinful,  
Prince of Life among the dead:  
So He wrought the full redemption,  
And the captor captive led.

## Processional.

4 Now on high, yet ever with us,  
From His FATHER's throne the SON  
Rules and guides the world He ransomed  
Till the appointed work be done,  
Till He see, renewed and perfect,  
All things gathered into one.

5 Day of promised restitution !  
Fruits of all His sorrows past !  
When the crown of His dominions  
He before the Throne shall cast,  
And throughout the wide creation  
God be all in all at last. AMEN.

219.

---

WE march, we march to victory  
With the Cross of the LORD before us,  
With His loving Eye looking down from the sky,  
And His Holy Arm spread e'er us,  
His Holy Arm spread o'er us.

We come in the might of the LORD of Light  
In surplic'd train to meet Him ;

And we put to flight the armies of night,  
That the sons of the day may greet Him.

The sons of the day may greet Him.

We march, we march to victory,

With the Cross of the LORD before us.

With His loving Eye looking down from the sky

And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.

2 The bands of the alien flee away

When our chant goes up like thunder,

And the van of the LORD, in serried array,  
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.

We march, we march, &c.

3 We tread to the roll of the organ swell,

With the watchword duly given ;

And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of Hell  
To fight for the Gates of Heaven :

We march, we march, &c.

## Processional.

- 4 Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,  
Our helmet is His salvation;  
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,  
Our watchword — the Incarnation.  
We march, we march, &c.
- 5 We tread in the might of the LORD of Hosts,  
And we fear not man nor devil:  
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts,  
To defend His Church from evil:  
We march, we march, &c.
- 6 And the choir of Angels with song awaits  
Our march to the golden Sion;  
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,  
And burst the bars of iron;  
We march, we march, &c.
- 7 Then onward we march, our arms to prove  
With the banner of CHRIST before us,  
With His Eye of love looking down from above,  
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.  
We march, we march, &c. AMEN.

220.

### Christmas Carols.

- ANGELS, from the realms of glory  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth!  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant-Light:  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations;  
Brighter visions beam afar:  
Seek the great Desire of nations,

## Christmas Carols.

Ye have seen His natal star:

Come and worship,

Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,

Watching long in hope and fear,

Suddenly the LORD, descending,

In His temple shall appear:

Come and worship,

Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

221.

CHRIST is born of maiden fair;

Hark the heralds in the air,

Thus adoring descant there,

*"In excelsis gloria."*

2 Shepherds saw those Angels bright,

Carolling in glorious light;

"God, His Son is born to-night,

*"In excelsis gloria."*

3 CHRIST is come to save mankind,

As in holy page we find,

Therefore this song bear in mind,

*"In excelsis gloria."*

222.

COME and hear the grand old story,

Story of the ages past;

All earth's annals far surpassing,

Story that shall ever last.

Noblest, truest,

Oldest, newest,

Fairest, rarest,

Saddest, gladdest,

That the world has ever known.

2 CHRIST, the FATHER'S SON Eternal,

Once was born a Son of Man;

He Who never knew beginning,

Here on earth a life began.

Noblest, truest, etc.

## Christmas Carols.

- 3 Here in David's lowly city,  
Tenant of the manger-bed,  
Child of everlasting ages,  
Mary's Infant lays His head.  
Noblest, truest, etc. AMEN.
- 

223.

- CRADLED all lowly,  
Behold the Saviour Child,  
A Being holy  
In dwelling rude and wild,  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasp'd a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.
- 2 No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth !  
A brighter morrow,  
Dawn'd with that Infant's birth !  
Our sins were great and sore.  
But these the SAVIOUR bore,  
And GOD was wroth no more.  
His own Son was the Child That lay in Bethlehem.
- 3 Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'st to die for all !  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won  
Till time its course hath run,  
O JESU, SAVIOUR! Morning Star of Bethlehem.
- 

224.

- HOLY night ! peaceful night !  
All is dark, save the light.  
Yonder where they sweet vigil keep  
O'er the Babe Who in silent sleep,  
Rests in heavenly peace,  
Rests in heavenly peace.



## Christmas Carols.

- 2 Holy night! peaceful night!  
Only for shepherds' sight,  
Came blest visions of Angel throngs,  
With their loud Alleluia songs,  
Saying, JESUS is come,  
Saying, JESUS is come.
- 3 Holy night! peaceful night!  
Child of Heav'n! O! how bright  
Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born;  
Blest indeed was that happy morn,  
Full of heavenly joy,  
Full of heavenly joy.
- 

225.

GOOD Christians, rise, this is the morn  
When CHRIST our SAVIOUR He was born,  
All in a stable so lowly,  
at Bethlehem in Galilee.

Rejoice! our SAVIOUR. He was born  
On Christmas day, in the morning,

- 2 There pilgrims who in countries far  
Had seen by night CHRIST's natal star,  
Now, lowly bending, presents bring,  
An offering to their God and King.  
Rejoice! our SAVIOUR, etc.
- 3 Then rise, good Christians! rise and sing  
Hosannas to the new-born King!  
And with angelic hosts above  
Proclaim to earth God's perfect love.  
Rejoice! our SAVIOUR, etc.
- 4 Now blazing yule logs crown the hearth,  
Diffusing warmth with light and mirth;  
Now oft the Christmas tale is told  
Of Christmas deeds in days of old.  
Rejoice! our SAVIOUR, etc.

## Christmas Carols.

5 Now holly boughs bedeck the wall,  
In lowly cot, and lofty hall;  
Now Christmas gambols quaint and rare  
Divert the sad, and banish care.  
Rejoice! our SAVIOUR, etc.

6 Then open wide the stately hall,  
And banquet spread for great and small;  
And we, with garlands gay, will bring  
The tuneful harp, and ever sing.  
Rejoice! our SAVIOUR, etc.

226.

---

**H**OSANNA to King David's Son,  
Descended from the heavenly throne;  
In Christmas songs we hail His birth,  
Who brought salvation to the earth.

Hosanna to King David's Son,  
Hosanna to King David's Son,  
Hosanna in the highest.

2 Hosanna to the new-born Child,  
Of Virgin Mother, meek and mild!  
In manger-cradle see Him laid,  
By Whom the earth and heavens were made  
Hosanna to the Wonderful! etc.

3 Hosanna to the Incarnate Word,  
In Bethlehem born! The mighty God!  
Our hearts and tongues with joy shall raise  
Their glad hosannas to His praise!  
Hosanna to the mighty God! etc.

4 With shepherds on Judea's plains,  
With Angels in their nobler strains;  
Let our hosannas joyful rise  
To join the anthems of the skies!  
Hosanna, everlasting FATHER! etc.

5 Let every nation, every voice,  
In merry Christmas songs rejoice;

## Christmas Carols.

Both old and young with gladness sing,  
That CHRIST is born to be our King!  
Hosanna to the Prince of Peace!

---

227.

- I**T came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From Angels bending near the earth,  
To touch their harps of gold;  
“Peace on the earth, good-will to men,  
From Heav’n’s all-gracious King;”  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the Angels sing.
- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurl’d;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O’er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o’er its Babel sounds  
The blessèd Angels sing.
- 3 O ye beneath life’s crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow!  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the Angels sing.
- 4 For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King.  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the Angels sing. AMEN.

JOY fills our inmost hearts to day !  
 The Royal Child is born ;  
 And Angel hosts in glad array  
 His Advent keep this morn.  
 Rejoice, rejoice ! th' Incarnate Word  
 Has come on earth to dwell ;  
 No sweeter sound than this is heard—  
 Emmanuel !

- 2 Low at the cradle-throne we bend,  
 We wonder and adore ;  
 And feel no bliss can ours transcend,  
 No joy was sweet before.  
 Rejoice, rejoice ! etc.
- 3 For us the world must lose its charms  
 Before the manger-shrine,  
 When, folded in Thy mother's arms,  
 We see Thee, Babe divine.  
 Rejoice, rejoice ! etc.
- 4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,  
 Shine on us, Holy Child ;  
 That we may keep Thy Birthday bright,  
 With service undefiled.  
 Rejoice, rejoice ! etc. AMEN.

LITTLE children, can you tell ?  
 Do you know the story well ?  
 Ev'ry girl and ev'ry boy,  
 Why the Angels sing for joy,  
 On the Christmas morning ?

- 2 Yes, we know the story well ;  
 Listen now, and hear us tell  
 Ev'ry girl and ev'ry boy  
 Why the Angels sing for joy,  
 On the Christmas morning.
- 3 Shepherds sat upon the ground,  
 Fleecy flocks were scattered round

## Christmas Carols.

When a brightness filled the sky,  
And a song was heard on high  
On the Christmas morning.

- 4 "Joy and peace," the Angels sang,  
Far the pleasant echoes rang;  
"Peace on earth ! to men good-will,"  
Hark ! the Angels sing it still  
On the Christmas morning.

- 5 For a little Babe that day  
Cradled in a manger lay,  
Born on earth our Lord to be;  
This the wondering Angels see  
On the Christmas morning.

- 6 Joy our little hearts shall fill,  
Peace and love, and all good-will;  
This fair Babe of Bethlehem,  
Children loves, and blesses them  
On the Christmas morning.

230

---

NO more sadness now, nor fasting:  
Now we put our grief away;  
God came down, the Everlasting,  
Taking human flesh to-day.  
God came down on earth a stranger,  
Working out His mighty plan;  
God was cradled in a manger,  
Very God, and very Man.

- 2 There were shepherds once abiding  
In the field to watch by night,  
And they saw the clouds dividing,  
And the sky above was bright;  
And a glory shone around them  
On the grass as they were laid;  
And a holy Angel found them,  
And their hearts were sore afraid.
- 3 "Fear ye not," he said, "for cheerful  
Are the tidings that I bring,  
Unto you, so weak and fearful,

## Christmas Carols.

CHRIST is born, the LORD and King."  
As the Angel told the story  
Of the SAVIOUR's lowly birth,  
Multitudes were singing "Glory  
Be to GOD, and peace on earth!"

- 4 Since Thy love for our salvation,  
SAVIOUR, covered Thee with shame,  
Let Thy Church, in every nation,  
Sing the glory of Thy Name;  
Let Thy HOLY SPIRIT make us  
Full of humbleness and love,  
Like Thyself, until Thou take us  
To our FATHER's House above. AMEN.

231.

OUR Christmas Tree is deck'd once more,  
In joy we meet around;  
It tells of brighter things in store;  
Let songs of praise resound.  
The Christmas Tree is an ever-green;  
It blooms where frost and snow are seen;  
The Christmas Tree is forever bright,  
It shines with everlasting light.

- 2 Our Christmas Tree is fresh and green,  
While skies are cold and drear;  
Its harvest store of fruit is seen,  
When winter blights the year.  
The Christmas Tree is an ever-green, etc.

- 3 Our Christmas Tree is shining bright,  
While evening shades surround:  
Thus GOD doth give His children light,  
When darkness falls around.  
The Christmas Tree is an ever-green, etc.

- 4 Kind friends! whose hands have deck'd this Tree  
Our grateful thanks receive;  
Yet, LORD! for Christmas joys to Thee,  
Our highest praise we give.  
The Christmas Tree is an ever-green, etc.

- ONCE again, O blessèd time,  
Thankful hearts embrace thee ;  
If we lost thy festal chime,  
What could e'er replace thee ?  
Change will darken many a day,  
Many a bond dissever ;  
Many a joy shall pass away,  
But the "Great Joy" never !
- 2 Once again the Holy Night  
Breathes its blessing tender ;  
Once again the Manger Light  
Sheds its gentle splendour ;  
O could tongues by Angels taught  
Speak our exultation  
In the Virgin's Child that brought  
All mankind Salvation !
- 3 Welcome Thou to souls athirst,  
Fount of endless pleasure ;  
Gates of Hell may do their worst,  
While we clasp our Treasure :  
Welcome, though an age like this  
Puts Thy Name on trial,  
And the Truth that makes our bliss  
Pleads against denial !
- 4 Yea, if others stand apart,  
We will press the nearer ;  
Yea, O best fraternal Heart,  
We will hold Thee dearer ;  
Faithful lips shall answer thus  
To all faithless scorning,  
"JESUS CHRIST is GOD with us,  
Born on Christmas morning."
- 5 So we yield Thee all we can,  
Worship, thanks, and blessing ;  
Thee true God, and Thee true Man  
On our knees confessing ;

## Christmas Carols.

While Thy Birthday morn we greet  
With our best devotion,  
Bathe us, O most true and sweet!  
In Thy Mercy's ocean.

- 6 Thou That once, 'mid stable cold,  
Wast in babe-clothes lying,  
Thou Whose Altar-veils enfold  
Power and Life undying,  
Thou Whose Love bestows a worth  
On each poor endeavour,  
Have Thou joy of this Thy Birth  
In our praise for ever.

233.

---

SEE amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.  
Hail! Thou ever-blessèd morn!  
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.

- 2 Lo, within a manger lies  
He Who built the starry skies;  
He, Who throned in height sublime,  
Sits amid the Cherubim!

Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, etc.

- 3 Say, ye holy Shepherds, say,  
What your joyful news to-day:  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?

Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, etc.

- 4 "As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:  
Angels singing peace on earth,  
Told us of the SAVIOUR'S Birth."

Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, etc.



## Christmas Carols.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,  
What a tender love was Thine;  
Thus to come from highest bliss  
Down to such a world as this!  
Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, etc.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
By Thy Face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble Thee,  
In Thy sweet humility!  
Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, etc.

234.

---

SING. sing for Christmas!  
Welcome happy day!  
For CHRIST is born. our SAVIOUR,  
To take our sins away.  
Sing, sing a joyful song,  
Loud and clear to-day,  
To praise our LORD and SAVIOUR,  
Who in the manger lay.  
Sing, sing for Christmas!  
Welcome happy day!  
For CHRIST is born our SAVIOUR,  
To take our sins away.

2 Tell. tell the story  
Of the wondrous night  
When shepherds who were watching  
Their flocks till morning light,  
Saw Angel hosts from Heaven,  
Heard the Angel voice,  
And so were told the tidings  
Which makes the world rejoice.  
Sing, sing for Christmas, etc.

3 Soft, softly shining,  
Stars were in the sky,  
And silver fell the moonlight  
On hill and mountain high,

## Christmas Carols.

When suddenly the night  
Outshone the bright mid day,  
With Angel hosts who herald  
The reign of peace for aye.  
Sing, sing for Christmas, etc.

- 4 Hark, hear them singing,  
Singing in the sky,  
"Be worship, honour, glory,  
And praise to God on high !  
Peace, peace, good-will to men  
Born the Child from Heaven !  
The CHRIST, the LORD, the SAVIOUR,  
The SON to you is given !"  
Sing, sing for Christmas, etc.

- 5 Sing, sing for Christmas !  
Echo, earth, the cry  
Of worship, honour, glory,  
And praise to God on high !  
Sing, sing the joyful song,  
Let it never cease,  
Of glory in the highest,  
On earth, good-will and peace.  
Sing, sing for Christmas, etc.

235.

---

WE sing the Birth was born to-night,  
The Author both of life and light;  
The Angel so did sound it,  
And like the ravished shepherds said:  
Who saw the light, and were afraid,  
Yet searched, and true they found it.

- 2 The SON of God, the Eternal King,  
That did us all salvation bring,  
And freed the soul from danger;  
He Whom the whole world could not take,  
The WORD, Which heaven and earth did make  
Was now laid in a manger.

## Christmas Carols.

- 3 The FATHER's wisdom willed it so,  
The SON's obedience knew no No,  
Both wills were one in stature;  
And as that wisdom had decreed,  
The WORD was now made Flesh indeed,  
And took on Him our nature.
- 4 What comfort by Him do we win,  
Who made Himself the price of sin,  
To make us heirs of Glory!  
To see this Babe, all innocence,  
A martyr born in our defence;  
Can man forget this story?

236.

- WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The Angel of the LORD came down,  
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind:  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line,  
The SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD;  
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find,  
To human view display'd,  
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appear'd a shining throng  
Of Angels, praising GOD, and thus  
Address'd their joyful song:
- 6 "All glory be to GOD on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men,  
Begin, and never cease." AMEN.

## Epiphany Carols.

237.

WE Three Kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder Star.

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,  
Star with Royal Beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

GASPARD.

2 BORN a KING on Bethlehem plain,  
GOLD I bring to crown Him again,  
King for ever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

O Star of Wonder, etc.

MELCHOIR.

3 FRANKINCENSE to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him God on High.

O Star of Wonder, etc.

BALTHAZAR.

4 MYRRH is mine; its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom; —  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O Star of Wonder, etc.

GASPARD.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,  
KING and GOD and SACRIFICE;  
Heav'n sings Allelujah:  
Allelujah the earth replies.

O Star of Wonder, etc.

238.

AS with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,

## Epiphany Carols.

- Leading onward, beaming bright,  
So most gracious LORD may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed;  
There to bend the knee before  
Him Whom Heaven and earth adore:  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare:  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring.  
CHRIST! to Thee our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy JESU, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down;  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King. AMEN.

## Easter Carols.

239.

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness;  
God hath brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness:  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke  
Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot  
Through the Red Sea waters.

## Easter Carols.

- 2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:  
CHRIST hath burst His prison;  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen:  
All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
From His light, to Whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.
- 3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright  
With the Day of splendour,  
With the royal Feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render,  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
JESU'S Resurrection.
- 4 Alleluia now we cry  
To our King Immortal,  
Who triumphant burst the bars  
Of the tomb's dark portal;  
Alleluia, with the SON  
God the FATHER praising;  
Alleluia yet again  
To the SPIRIT raising. AMEN.

240.

---

CHRIST is risen! Alleluia!  
Risen our victorious Head!  
Sing His praises! Alleluia!  
CHRIST is risen from the dead!  
Gratefully our hearts adore Him,  
As His light once more appears,  
Bowing down in joy before Him,  
Rising up from grief and tears.  
CHRIST is risen! Alleluia!  
Risen our victorious Head!  
Sing His praises! Alleluia!  
CHRIST is risen from the dead!

## Easter Carols.

- 2 CHRIST is risen! all the sadness  
Of our Lenten fast is o'er,  
Through the open gates of gladness  
He returns to life once more:  
Death and hell before Him bending,  
He doth rise, the Victor now,  
Angels on His steps attending  
Glory round His wounded brow:  
CHRIST is risen! etc.
- 3 CHRIST is risen! all the sorrow  
That last evening round Him lay,  
Now hath found a glorious morrow  
In the rising of to-day:  
And the grave its first-fruits giveth,  
Springing up from holy ground,  
He was dead, but now He liveth,  
He was lost, but He is found:  
CHRIST is risen, etc.
- 4 CHRIST is risen! henceforth never  
Death or hell shall us enthrall,  
Be we CHRIST'S, in Him for ever  
We have triumphed over all;  
All the doubting and dejection  
Of our trembling hearts have ceased,  
'Tis His day of Resurrection!  
Let us rise and keep the Feast:  
CHRIST is risen, etc. AMEN.

241.

—  
**D**AYS grow longer, sunbeams stronger,  
Easter-tide makes all things new;  
Lent is banished, sadness vanished;  
CHRIST hath risen, rise we too!  
Christmas meetings, Twelfth night greetings,  
Whitsun sports are glad and gay;  
But the lightest and the brightest  
Of our feasts is Easter Day.  
Alleluia! Blessèd Feast of Easter Day.

## Easter Carols.

- 2 Earthly story crowns with glory  
Him who earthly foes o'ercame :  
Victor's laurel ends the quarrel;  
Honour dwells about His Name:  
Vanquish'd legions, conquered regions,  
Kings deposed and princes bound,—  
Exultation, acclamation,  
Fill His ears and float around.  
Alleluia! Blessèd Feast of Easter Day.
- 3 Then unending and transcending  
Be the glory of the Son;  
For transcendent and resplendent  
Was the vict'ry He hath won;  
Death hath yielded, life is shielded,  
Satan bound, and Hell in chains:  
Chased is terror, fled is error,  
Grief is past, and joy remains.  
||: Alleluia! Blessèd Feast of Easter Day.:||

242.

---

- JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day  
From the tomb wherein He lay,  
Shining Angels raise the strain;  
Mortals echo back again.
- 2 God's creation springs anew,  
Heaven opens on our view:  
JESUS CHRIST hath burst the grave,  
Sinners to release and save.
- 3 Sun of Righteousness! the Light  
Of this Easter morning bright,  
Springs through all the mists of sin:  
Make us pure and clean within.
- 4 May we then, like Thee arise  
Glad, triumphant to the skies;  
Scattering shades of death away,  
Rising to immortal day. AMEN.



## Easter Carols.

243.

LET the merry church-bells ring;  
Hence with tears and sighing,  
Frost and cold have fled from spring;  
Life hath conquered dying.  
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather,  
With our rising LORD to-day,  
All things rise together.

2 Let the birds sing out again,  
From their leafy chapel;  
Praising Him, with Whom in vain  
Satan sought to grapple.  
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,  
As the breezes flutter;  
*Resurrexit, non est hic,*  
Is the strain they utter.

3 Let the past of grief be past,  
This our comfort giveth;  
He was slain on Friday last,  
But to-day He liveth.  
Mourning heart must needs be gay,  
Nor let sorrow vex it  
Since the very grave can say  
*Christus resurrexit.*

244.

---

LIFT up, lift up your voices now!  
The whole wide world rejoices now:  
The LORD hath triumphed gloriously,  
The LORD shall reign victoriously!

2 In vain with stone the cave they barr'd,  
In vain the watch kept ward and guard;  
Majestic from the spoilèd tomb,  
In pomp of triumph CHRIST is come!

3 He binds in chains the ancient foe,  
A countless host He frees from woe;  
And Heaven's high portal open flies,  
For CHRIST has risen, and man shall rise.

## Easter Carols.

- 4 And all He did and all He bare,  
He gives us as our own to share;  
And hope and joy and peace begin,  
For CHRIST has won, and man shall win.
- 5 O VICTOR, aid us in the fight,  
And lead thro' death to realms of light;  
We safely pass where Thou hast trod;  
In Thee we die, to rise to God.
- 6 Thy flock, from sin and death set free,  
Glad Alleluia raise to Thee;  
And ever with the heavenly Host  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

245.

- 
- THE Day of Resurrection !  
Earth, tell it out abroad;  
The Passover of gladness,  
The Passover of God.  
From death to life eternal,  
From this world to the sky,  
Our CHRIST hath brought us over,  
With hymns of victory.
- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The LORD in rays eternal  
Of resurrection-light:  
And, listening to His accents,  
May hear, so calm and plain,  
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,  
May raise the victor-strain.
  - 3 Now let the heavens be joyful !  
Let earth her song begin !  
Let the round world keep triumph,  
And all that is therein !  
Invisible and visible,  
Their notes let all things blend,  
For CHRIST the LORD hath risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end. AMEN

## Easter Carols.

246.

- “WELCOME, happy morning !” age to age shall say!  
Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to-day ;  
Lo ! the Dead is living, God for evermore !  
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore !  
“Welcome, happy morning !” age to age shall say.
- 2 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,  
Thou, from Heaven beholding human nature’s fall,  
Of the FATHER’S GOD-HEAD true and only SON,  
Manhood to deliver, Manhood didst put on :  
Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to-day.
- 3 Thou, of Life the Author, death didst undergo,  
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show ;  
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word :  
’Tis Thine own third morning, rise, O buried LORD !  
“Welcome, happy morning !” age to age shall say.

---

## Ascension Carols.

247.

- ALL is bright and cheerful round us,  
All above is soft and blue ;  
Spring at last hath come and found us ;  
Spring and all its pleasures too ;  
Every flower is full of gladness,  
Dew is bright, and buds are gay :  
Earth, with all its sin and sadness,  
Seems a happy place to-day.
- 2 If the flowers that fade so quickly,  
If a day that ends in night,  
If the skies that clouds so thickly  
Often cover from our sight. —  
If they all have so much beauty,  
What must be God’s land of rest,  
Where His sons that do their duty,  
After many toils are blest ?

## Ascension Carols.

- 3 There are leaves that never wither;  
There are flowers that ne'er decay:  
Nothing evil goeth thither:  
Nothing good is kept away.  
They that came from tribulation;  
Washed their robes and made them white,  
Out of every tongue and nation,  
Now have rest, and peace, and light. AMEN.

248.

---

SING, O heavens! O earth rejoice!  
S Angel harp, and human voice,  
Round Him as He rises, raise  
Your ascending Saviour's praise.  
Alleluia!

- 2 Bruisèd is the serpent's head,  
Hell is vanquished, Death is dead,  
And to CHRIST, gone up on high,  
Captive is captivity.  
Alleluia!

- 3 All His work and warfare done,  
He into His Heaven is gone,  
And, beside His FATHER's throne,  
Now is pleading for His own.  
Alleluia!

- 4 Asking gifts for sinful men,  
That He may come down again,  
And, the fallen to restore,  
In them dwell for evermore.  
Alleluia!

- 5 Sing, O Heavens! O earth rejoice!  
Angel harp, and human voice,  
Round Him, in His glory, raise  
Your ascended SAVIOUR's praise.  
Alleluia! AMEN.

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